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**Volume Twelve**



THE  
NINETEEN TWENTY-TWO  
ANNALS



PUBLISHED BY  
THE SENIOR CLASS  
COLLEGE OF NEW ROCHELLE



**The Senior Class**

**With Affection and Respect**

**Dedicates**

**This Record of Four Happy Years**

**to**

**Reverend Joseph E. Brady**

**Who Has Ever Been Through All Our**

**Long and Pleasant Association**

**One of The Best Friends of**

**Nineteen Twenty-Two**

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dup.  
not cat.

ANNALES



1922





## PROLOGUE

I N the Building of Nineteen Twenty-Two's Book, the Staff of ANNALES has tried to include between its pages a cross-section of College life; of that vivid phase of it, tangible enough to grasp and chronicle—the story of our work, our sports, our pleasures, our achievements. We could not hope to capture the best part of it, the precious, elusive things that glow, tremble, and are gone—the strength, the friendships, the ideals. These will be found only in the archives of the heart, but they will be there long after these other annals have perished, for the poet's paradox is true:

*“'Tis evanescence that endures” — and  
“The loveliness that dies the soonest has  
the longest life.”*

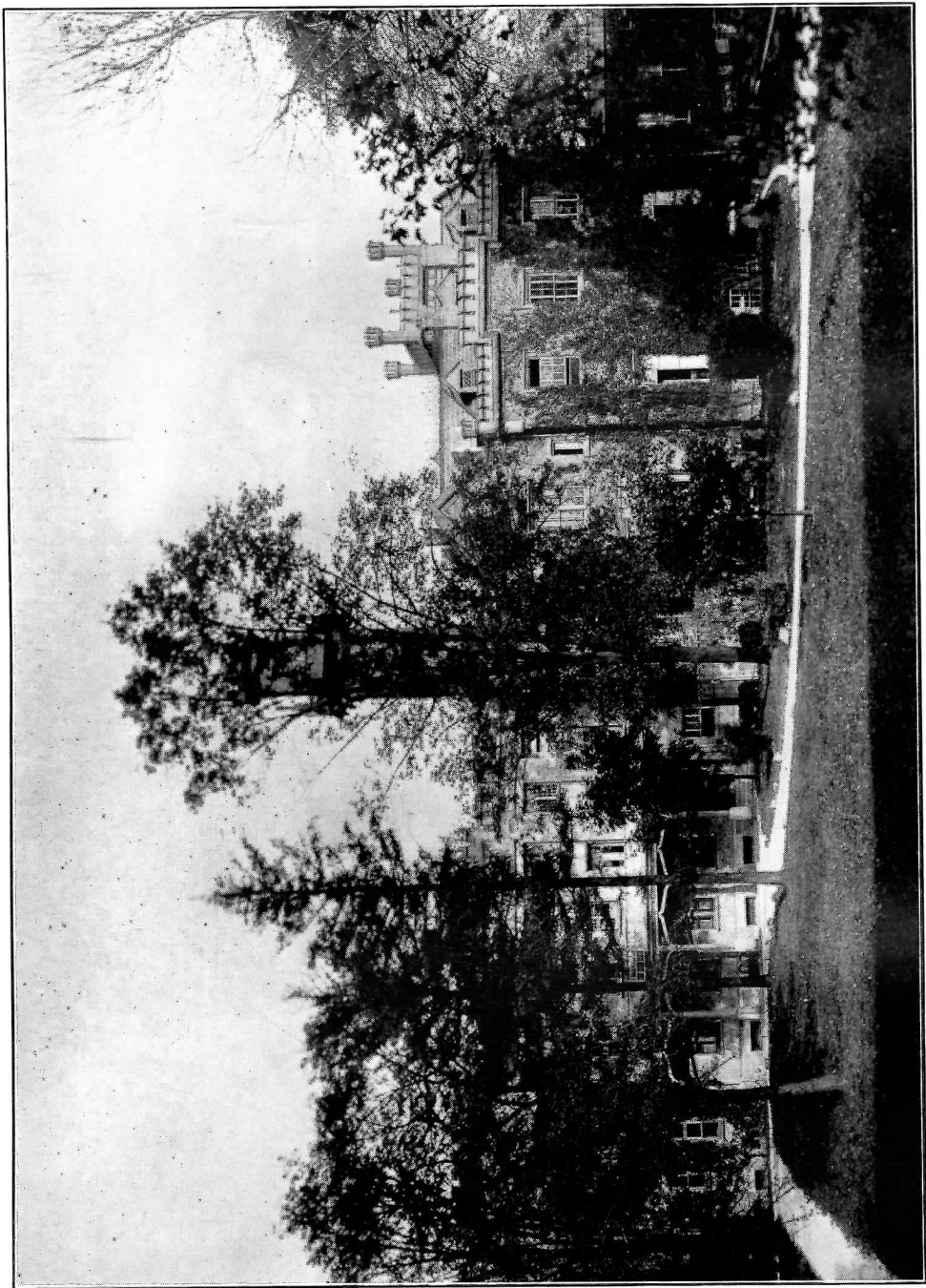


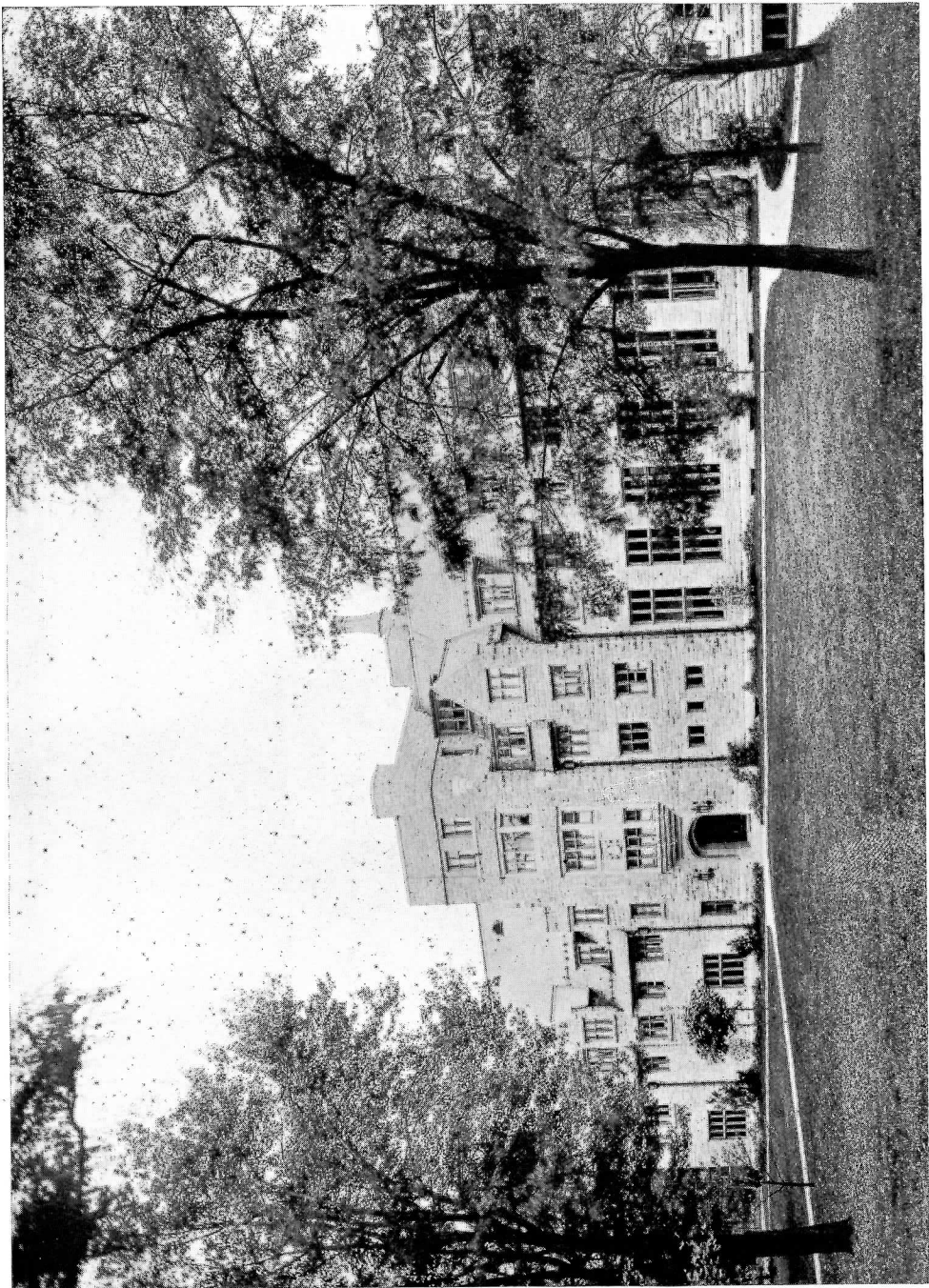
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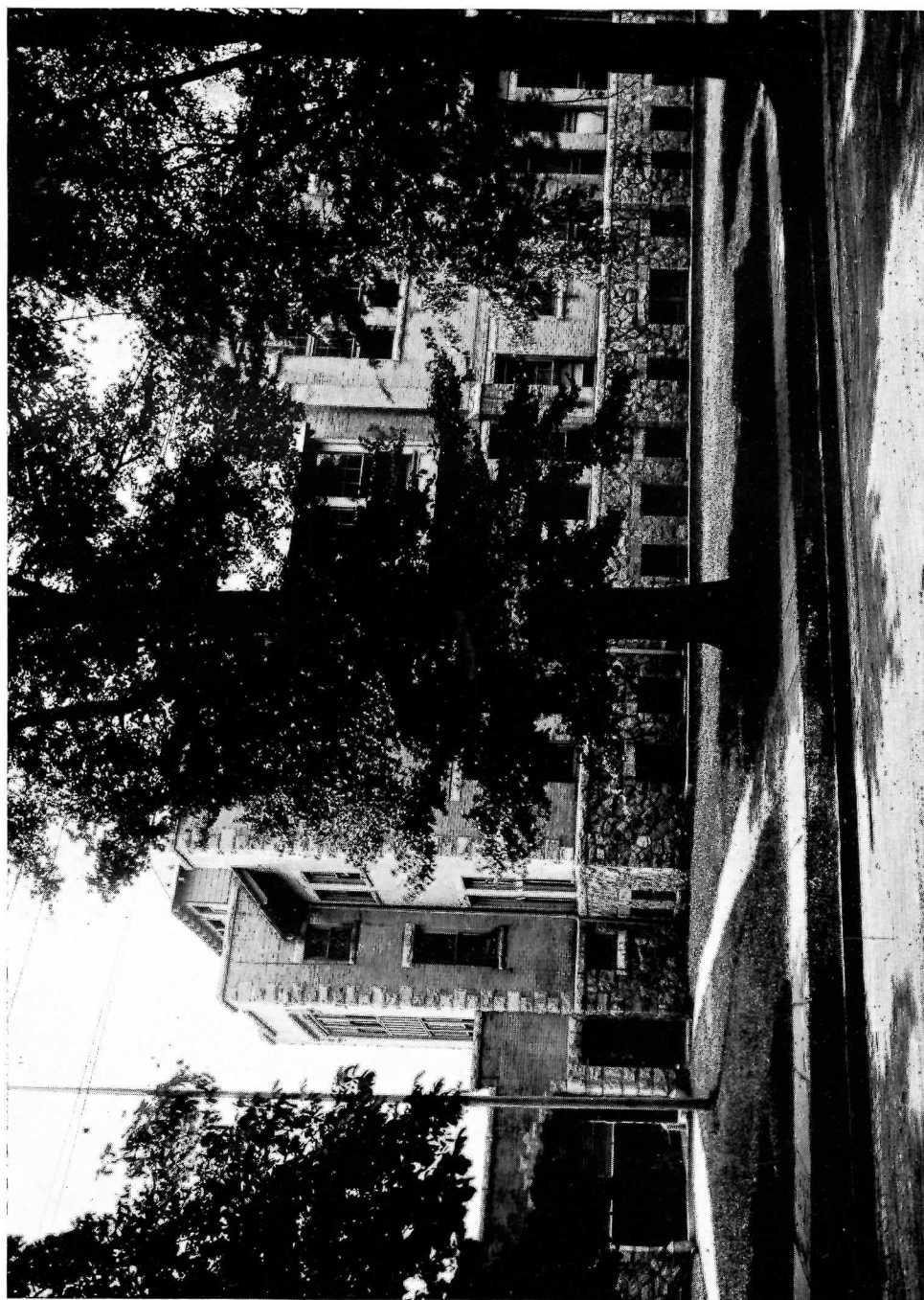


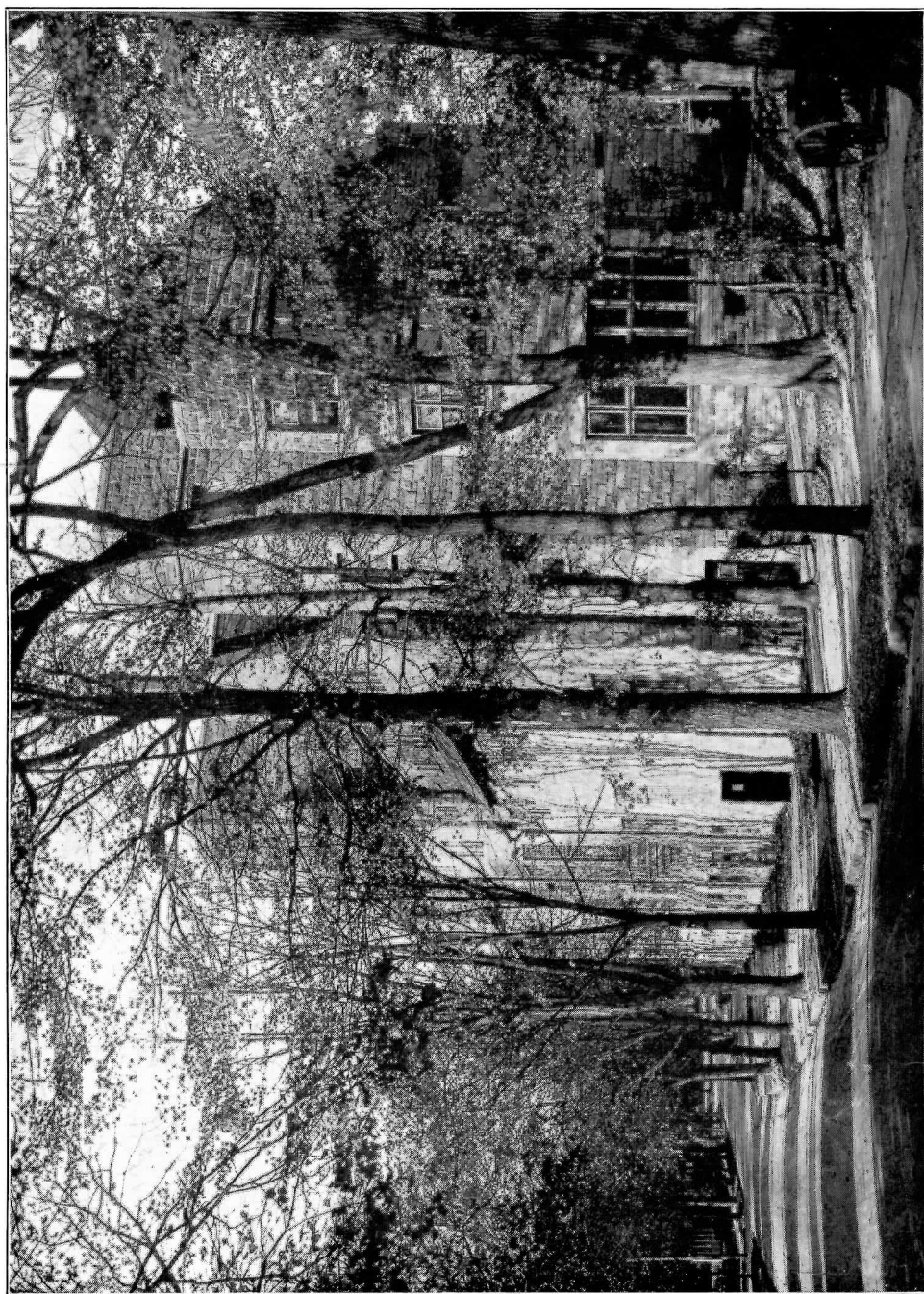


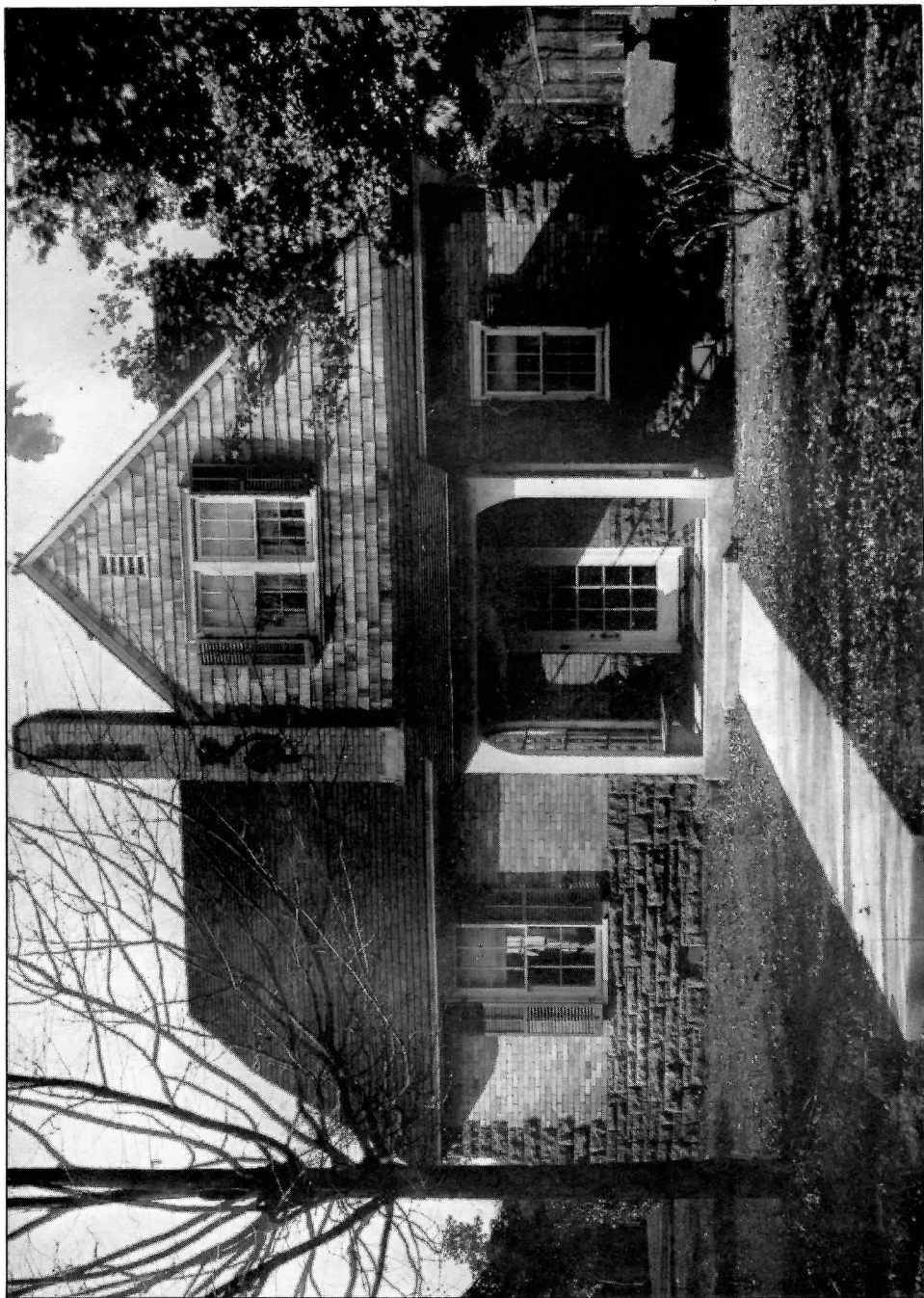






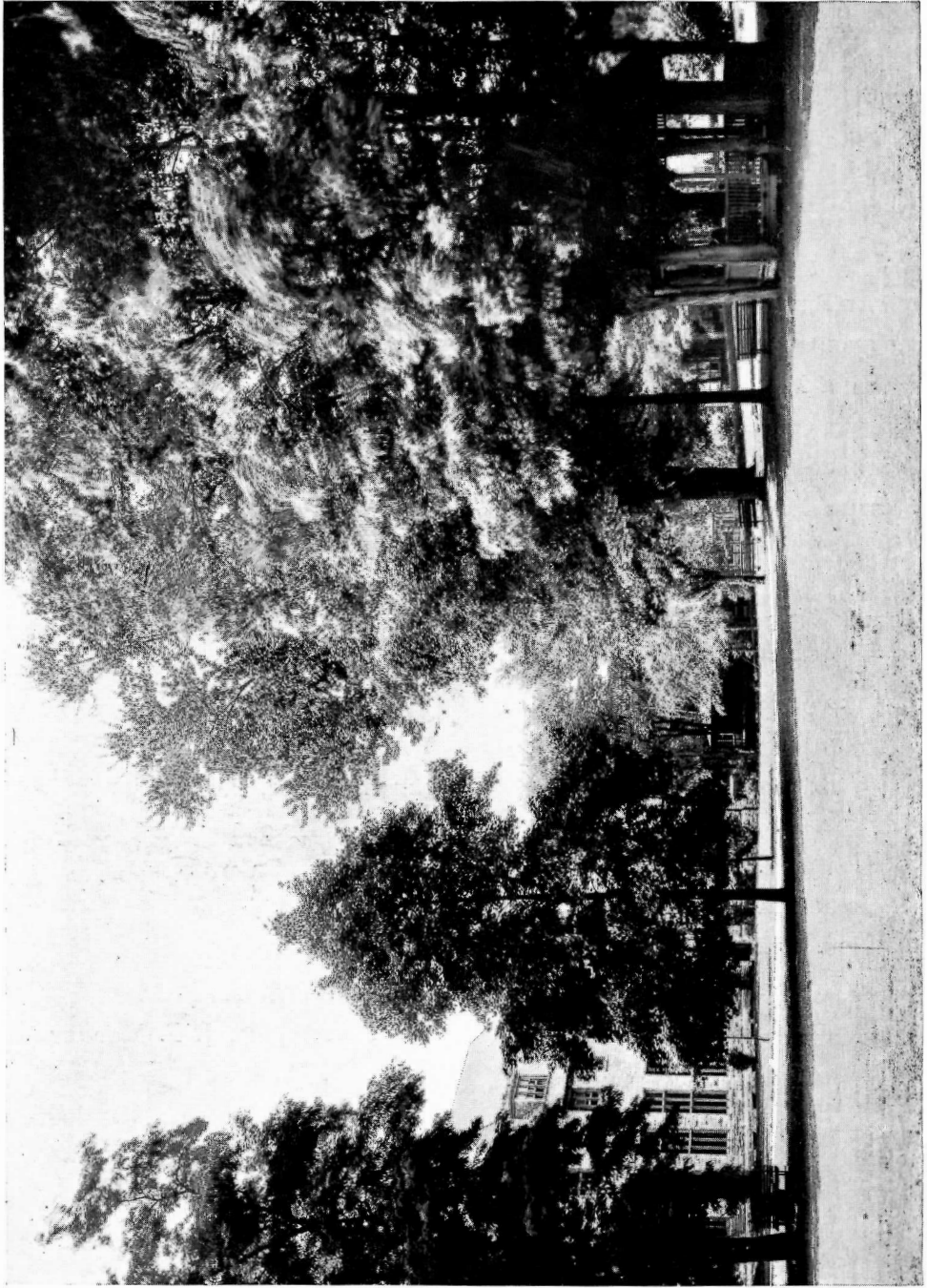












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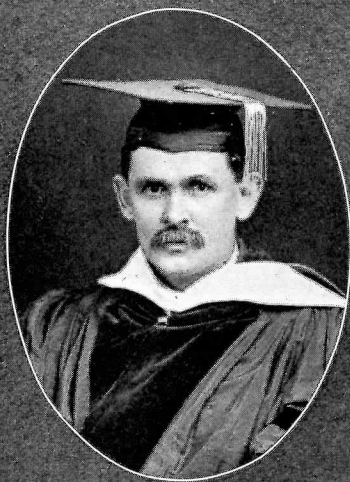
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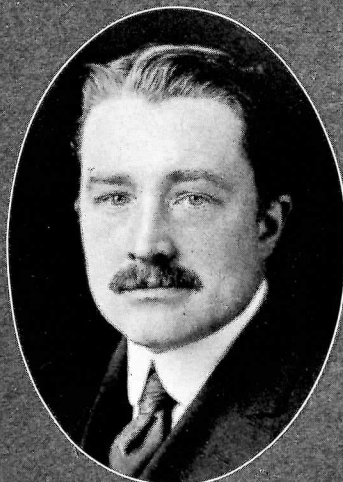
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 B.S., New Rochelle, 1918.

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**ELSA BECKER** . . . . . *Instructor in Recreational Leadership*  
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 Columbia University; Studied in St. Petersburg, Paris, London, Berlin, Milan, and New York,  
 the art of singing; student of acting with Heinrich Conreid. Associate Director of The Powell  
 and Pirani Musical Institute, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Director "The Alma Webster Powell Vocal  
 Academy," Brooklyn, N. Y.; Author of "Advanced School of Vocal Art", "Music as a Human  
 Need."



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- WARNER M. HAWKINS . . . . . *Professor of Theory of Music*  
 Columbia, 1906-1907; Ernesto Consolo, Lugano, Italy; Mrs. Edward MacDowell, Dr. Goetchius, New York; diploma in piano, Institute of Musical Art, 1912, in theory, 1914; instructor, Institute of Musical Art, 1916.
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MISS FLORENCE O'GRADY, '18

MISS EDITH LEEMING, '14

MISS MARIE ROHN, '19

MISS ANNA L. McDEVITT, '10

MISS VIRGINIA WALDRON, '19

AT the Founder's Day Meeting of the Alumnae Association held last Fall, it was decided to make a Father Halpin Memorial Chapel on the campus the immediate objective of the Association's campaign for funds for the building needs of the college.

There is no one who has known the kindly personality of Father Halpin, and the high inspiration infused by his true devotion and deep wisdom, but will recognize the fitness of this memorial. The girls of New Rochelle were always, according to his own testimony, his especial care and first interest. And so it is but a small return we make him when we dedicate our efforts toward the erection of a memorial chapel in his name.

The first Alumnae undertaking for this end was the Bazaar and Dance held in the Waldorf-Astoria on October 28th and 29th. Lovely articles of all kinds were donated by the various classes and by the student body, to whose co-operation much of the Bazaar's success was attributable.

### REUNIONS

1915

The reunion and theatre party of the Class of 1915, scheduled for January, was cancelled on account of the sudden death of Edith Swift Butler, one of the members.

*Twenty-eight*

1916

The Class of 1916 held its tenth Seventeenth of March celebration on the campus this year. Ever since its first St. Patrick's Day in college in 1913—when Father Halpin blessed the Class and ratified its adoption of that day as its own, 1916 has held to this custom. This year the girls came up for the Meet and held their class dinner afterwards in the castle.

1918

(From the account in the April *Quarterly*)

The Class of 1918 had its second reunion in February. Except that the background had been changed from the austere classrooms of our academic halls to the more luxurious and wordly setting of a hotel suite, there was no perceptible difference in our gathering. Everyone came late, full of apologies and explanations, just as at Class meetings a few years ago. Dolly and I had gone down to the McAlpin at three o'clock so that we might be there on time—and we were—plenty of time. The others arrived, breathless, about five-thirty, Helen Casey came from Wilmington, Ruth McMahon from Washington, Dorothy Donovan Farrell from Albany, Bettie Routh from New Haven, Mary McAniff from Wilkes-Barre, Gladys McLoughlin Deacon from Waterbury, and from their nearer homes came Kathryn Cocks, Irene Wightwick, Lillian Costello, Elinor Cunningham, Florence O'Grady, Margaret Keane Lynch, Marie Kieran Duffy, Irene Foster Sullivan, and from New Rochelle, Dolly Ryan, Helen Closs FitzGerald, Chairman of the Reunion, and I. But they all came late, and I am sure they all came upon one elevator—they and their sixty bags. At least, everything burst in upon our lonely splendor all at once, and all personal recollection of the next half hour is quite drowned under the memory of the noise, the chaotic babble, the sudden whirlpool of faces and greetings, and the fragmentary conversations swirling through the long suite of rooms that had lain so still and empty through the longer afternoon. . . . After dinner we went to see "The Chocolate Soldier."

Sunday we were in New Rochelle. Mother Ignatius and Mother Loyola received us—I should say welcomed us, for there was no vestige of warmth lacking in the greeting which '18 received when she came into her own again. We had dinner at the end of the hall nearest the door; at the other end various young girls were eating their dinner. They examined us with furtive glances—"Some of the old girls back again"—and we recognized their presence and were secretly a little sorry for them. It is always our college, you know, and these bobbed-haired strangers who seemed so at home probably thought it was theirs. Yet we weren't without liking them, remembering perhaps, a saying we had come to know one time, one that is inseparably linked with the gracious dignity of her who used to tell us that, "It isn't our college, it's yours; it isn't your college, it's ours." That is so true now, when we see new faces and hear new names go sounding through the old familiar places. It is true, undergraduates; we hope you understand. At the meeting in the Living-room after dinner, a meeting which we tried to make formal, the well-being

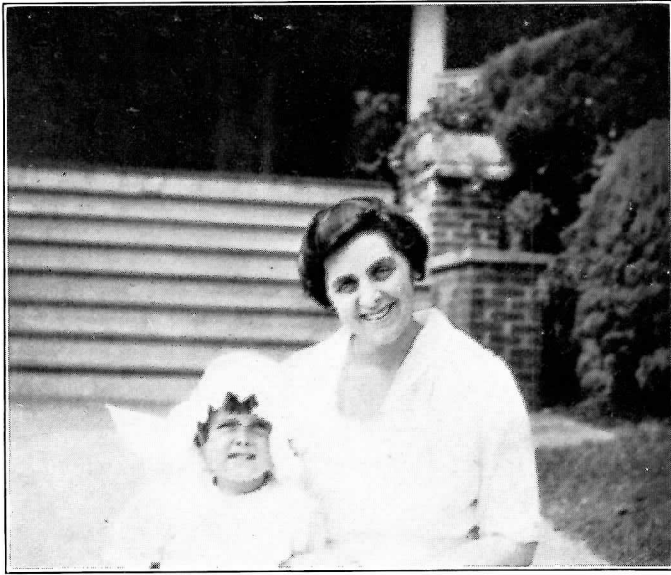
*Twenty-nine*



and social future of 1918 was entrusted to the capable hands of Helen Closs Fitzgerald, to whose efficient management the success of this reunion had largely been due.

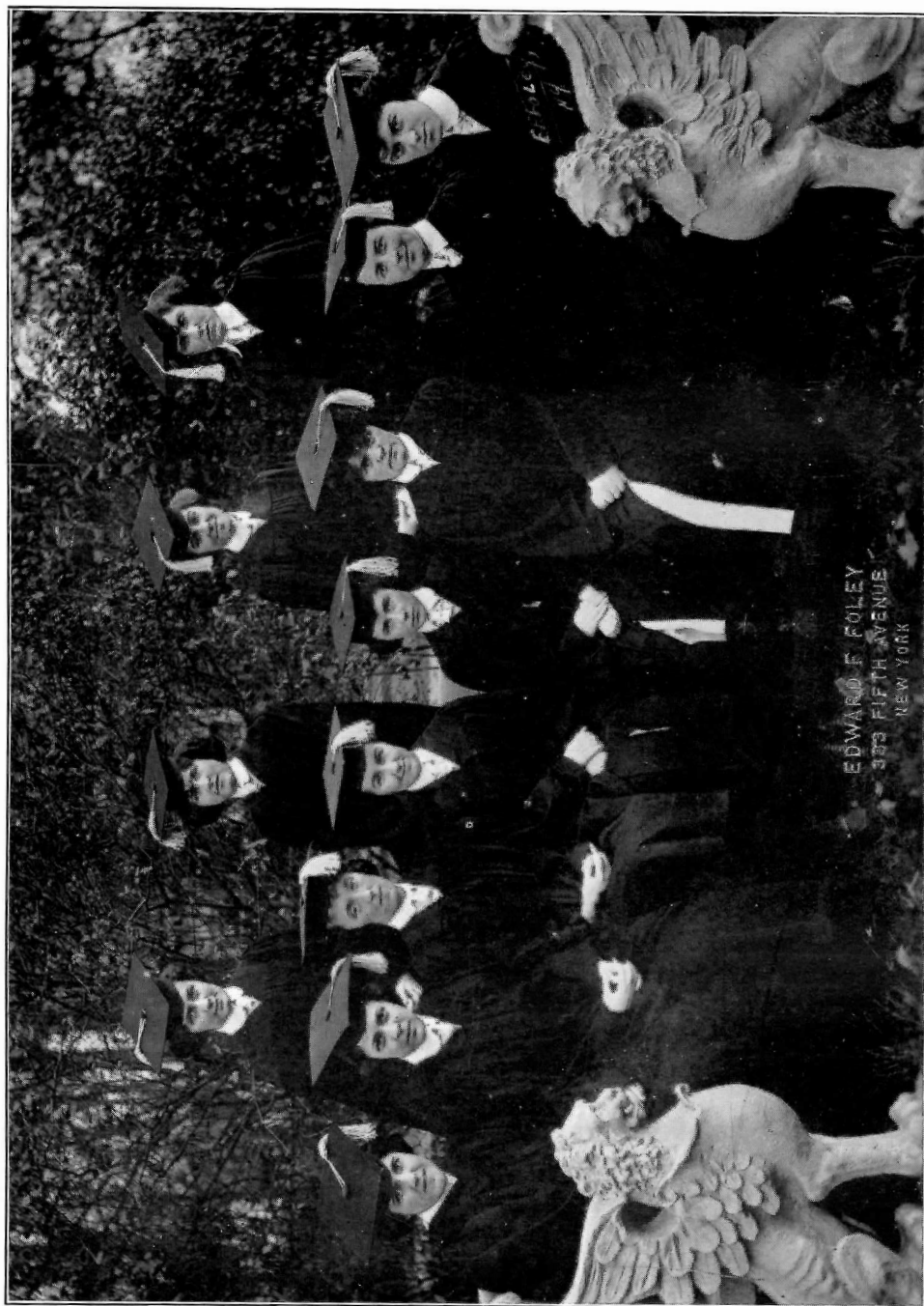
There was Benediction given at two-thirty, and to me, who twenty years ago learned to say my prayers in this same chapel, the visit we paid during the short service did more to wipe away the four years that have elapsed since we last prayed there, than did all the other hours of the reunion. We returned to the Living Room and soon found that it was time to stop living in 1918 and come back to 1922. A sentimental grief, perhaps, that it should be so, but a physical necessity. Thus, up the campus paths again, to part reluctantly at the top of the hill—our solace, the high fine memories we were bearing away with us, our anticipation, the week-end of the Prom in 1923 when we shall have our third reunion, to rejuvenate once more old memories, old friendships, old happinesses, to pledge once more our faith and loyalty to her who brought us together and whose ideals are always with us, our toast through college days, our strengthening principle through life—Alma Mater.

—E. B. '18



EDITH SWIFT BUTLER AND HER DAUGHTER, PEGGY

ON January 25, 1922, Edith Swift Butler, '15, died after a very brief illness. It is hard to realize that our "Swiftie" is no longer the warm, lovable classmate and friend, but only a memory, poignantly sweet. Her death, coming so suddenly and to one otherwise in perfect health, has been a great shock to all who knew her. For her's was a very vivid personality, and there was a sweetness in her, and a charm of manner that was most winning. She was a friend indeed—a steadfast friend, with an eager hand to help you over the rough places; tolerant and sympathetic, she won everybody's admiration. In her Senior Year, Edith Swift was President of her Class and of the Student Body. Always fair and open-minded and never overbearing in exercising her authority, she was a joy to the Faculty, and loved by her fellows. On the business end of the *Year Book*, "Swiftie's" efforts were untiring, and she helped very largely to make the business end a success. And the interest she had had for college affairs she carried into the Alumnae Association. No plans were ever made that Edith Swift Butler was not mentioned for an important committee. The Association will miss the friendly, dependable member, and the deep sympathy of its members goes out to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin H. Swift, and to her husband and babies, but "1915", having loved her so, can know a little of their grief.



EDWARD F. FOLEY  
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*Thirty-seven*





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# The New Rochelle Tatler

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Lately "cases" have been less in importance than ever before, yet the *Tatler* has one of these incidentals to thank for its corner stone, and if you will all promise to keep the matter of its birth very quiet, then I'll tell you all about it.

One day Esther, Kitty, Kay and a few others of the Class of "'22", were busily doing nothing but sitting on Senior stairs—a good old after-luncheon custom, which often used to continue until late in the afternoon, when down from the upper regions came tripping Marion Bruns, '20 and Bee Barker '22—now by the way, Mrs. Rice—"all set" for the tea-room, blushing violently at being caught in the act of slipping out, and intent upon ignoring the very wise cracks flung after them. Well anyway, after they finally found themselves on the other side of the door, we all thought that the very unselfishness of our natures demanded that we tell the world. We finally figured that the best way to inform the public was to either have it announced, or else, more tactfully—though less forcibly—put it on the bulletin board. After a council of war, we decided on the latter course, with the result that, the College at large that evening, became aware of the portentous event that had occurred in our midst; and from that time on we came into the habit of posting any little matters that we thought might interest our friends,

and they in turn came to crowd around the board each day, looking for new announcements, comments, and especially "College dope."

After awhile it came to be a written or typewritten sheet put up at more or less regular intervals. The girls liked it. They thought it pepped things up. Then a consolidation took place it was put up more regularly. Everyone began to depend upon it for a laugh; the bulletin board became extremely popular on certain afternoons! But pioneers will be pioneers and the barriers reared against putting the *Tatler*, (as we christened it) in print were sturdily overcome.

Of course it was all received in the same manner in which we put it up, so no one took the prying into their "serious" affairs too much to heart, with the result that all were "for" the *Tatler*, and few had harsh words to say against it.

Finally in the fall of '21, our C. N. R. had grown so large that our little typewritten sheet proved inadequate and with the forming of the new Press Club, we decided that under its guidance the *Tatler* would reach the heights we had always hoped for it. With this incentive before us, we achieved a printed four page sheet, a full grown paper, thoroughly endorsed by the Postal authorities, the Chamber of Commerce, the College officials and the Freshmen.

## The Press Club

NEW Rochelle, getting larger each year, growing more potential as an educational unit, has come to that stage in its development when its needs for real publicity and for the proclamation of its policies to the world must be fulfilled by an organized effort to keep in touch with the Press, and to give to the world through it, the ideals for which the College was founded. This need has been felt for years past, but this year it is being fulfilled by the Press Club. The Press Club has been organized not only to write up affairs at College and send them to the various papers, not only to work for a better literary style and larger vocabulary, but to promote an intellectual attitude of mind among the students, to stimulate interest in what is best in fiction and poetry, to bulletin lists, from time to time, of books worth reading, and the places where they can possibly be procured.



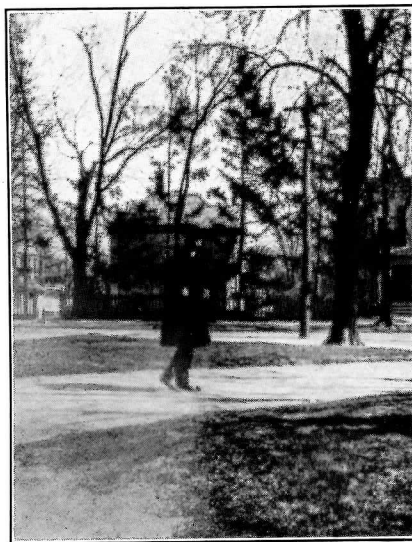
## Alpha Alpha Philosophical Society

MARION HALL	<i>President</i>
MARIE O'NEIL	<i>Vice-President</i>
RUTH McAULIFFE	<i>Secretary</i>
ELIZABETH MOHER	<i>Treasurer</i>
JANET KILLELEA	<i>Mistress of Ceremonies</i>

The name, Alpha Alpha, has been a familiar one here at College, for some years back, but its prestige was allowed to diminish at the time of the death of Father Halpin. Father Brady very generously undertook to reorganize the society and restore it to its former position of dignity and importance. A new constitution was drawn up and signed by those who wished to belong to the Society, membership being restricted to the Senior Class.

The purpose of the Society is to foster interest in Philosophy; and it is accomplished by means of written papers and oral discussion. The first season under the new régime has produced some very estimable dissertations on philosophical questions—relative to our class work, dealing with the history of philosophy, and applying philosophic principles to current events.

In short, the new Alpha Alpha has started out with every evidence of those qualities which promise for it a brilliant future.



## The Missionary Society

HELEN McMANUS	<i>President</i>
HANNAH STAPLETON	<i>Vice-President</i>
HONORA KEARNS	<i>Secretary</i>
HELEN KOLBE	<i>Treasurer</i>

The Missionary Club organized last year has grown to be one of the most enthusiastic societies of the College. It received a new impetus by the visit of Bishop Dunn early in the year and since that time it has been constantly growing.

Among the activities was a tea given in the Living Room which was supported admirably by the girls to such an extent in fact that we were able to send Bishop Dunn a sum of money sufficient for the support of a Catechist in China. Another social event was the Harvesters' Dance given at the Waldorf Hotel, January 13th, in conjunction with the Missionary Clubs of the other Catholic Colleges in and about New York. The united Missionary Societies also gave a very successful tea dance in the Spring.

Sister Aquinas was the enthusiastic Moderator and Helen McManus was an alert President. Under their direction the society prepared a large consignment of altar linens and sent them to the priests in the foreign fields.

Beyond doubt, the Missionary Society has gone ahead many places and it is the earnest desire of Bishop Dunn and the society of New Rochelle that it will continue to do so in the years to come.



EDWARD F. FOLEY  
1922 FLEMING

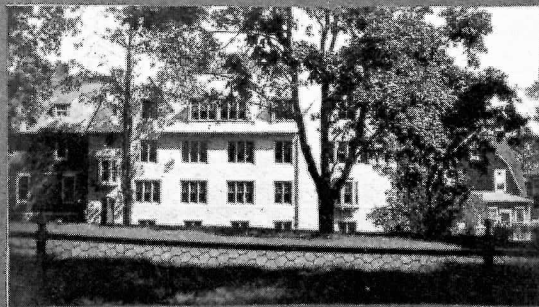
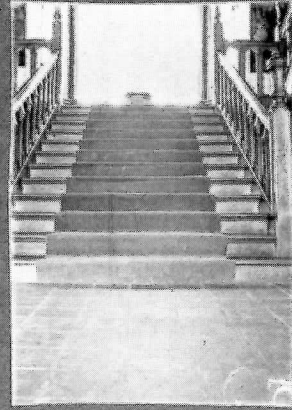
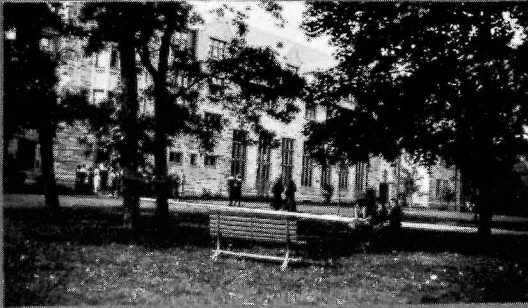
## The New Rochelle Debating Club

REBA KILEY, '24	<i>President</i>
KATHLEEN O'CONNELL, '24	<i>Secretary</i>
MARGARET SCHMIDT, '24	<i>Treasurer</i>
FATHER BRADY	<i>Moderator</i>

In May, 1921, the Class of '24 under the supervision of Miss Edith Leeming, formed the Debating Club. Ethel Leonard was named as its first president and Miss Leeming as moderator. On her departure in the Fall she was succeeded by Father Brady. Reba Kiley succeeded Ethel Leonard as President.

On February 8th, the Club presented its first debate before the Sophomore class. This was followed by a series of debates within the club. In March, seven members of the Freshman class were admitted. Later, the final debate of the year was presented before The College by the Freshman and Sophomore classes.

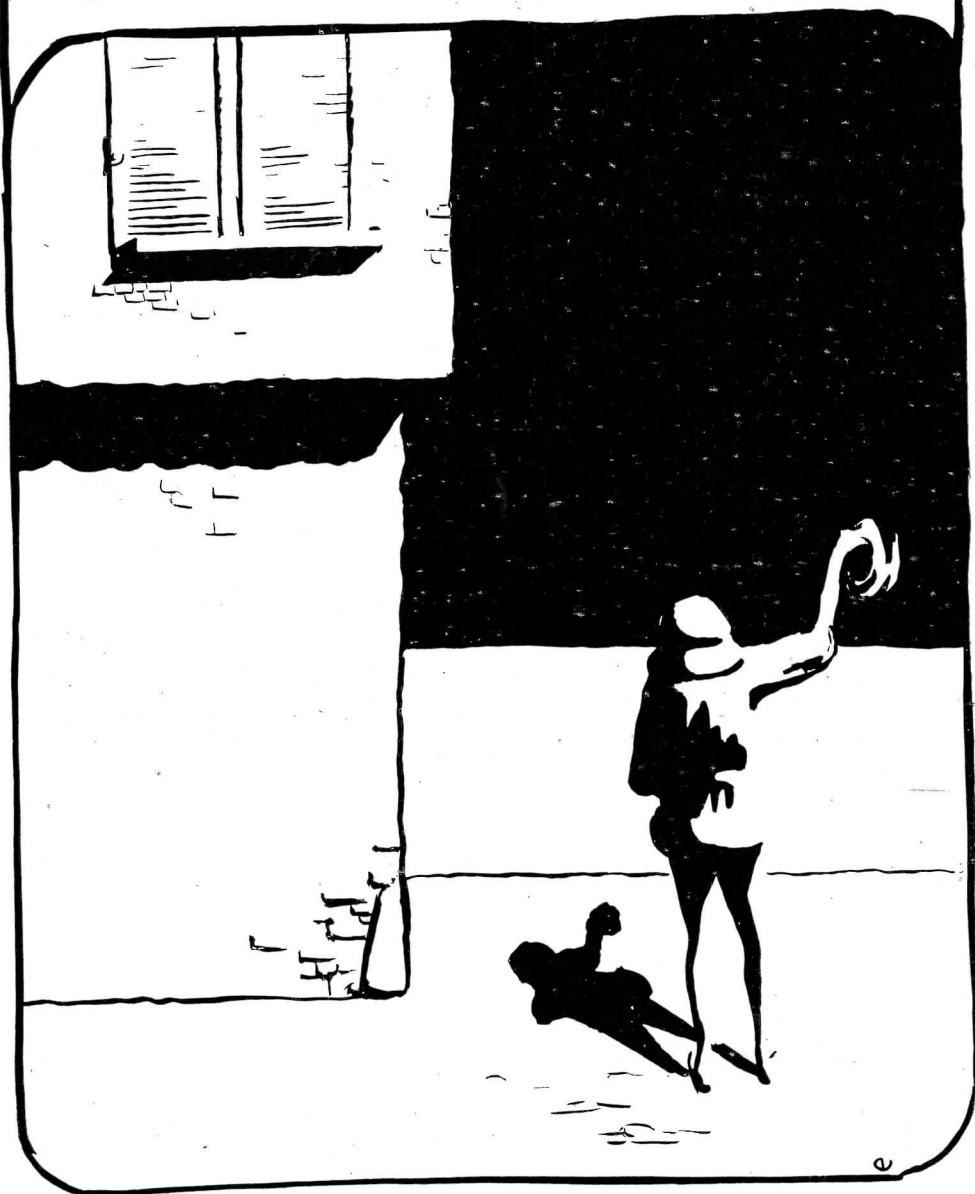
The club hopes by a discussion of current topics to create an interest in the events and problems of the day. In 1923 under the direction of Father Brady, it expects to participate in inter-collegiate debating.



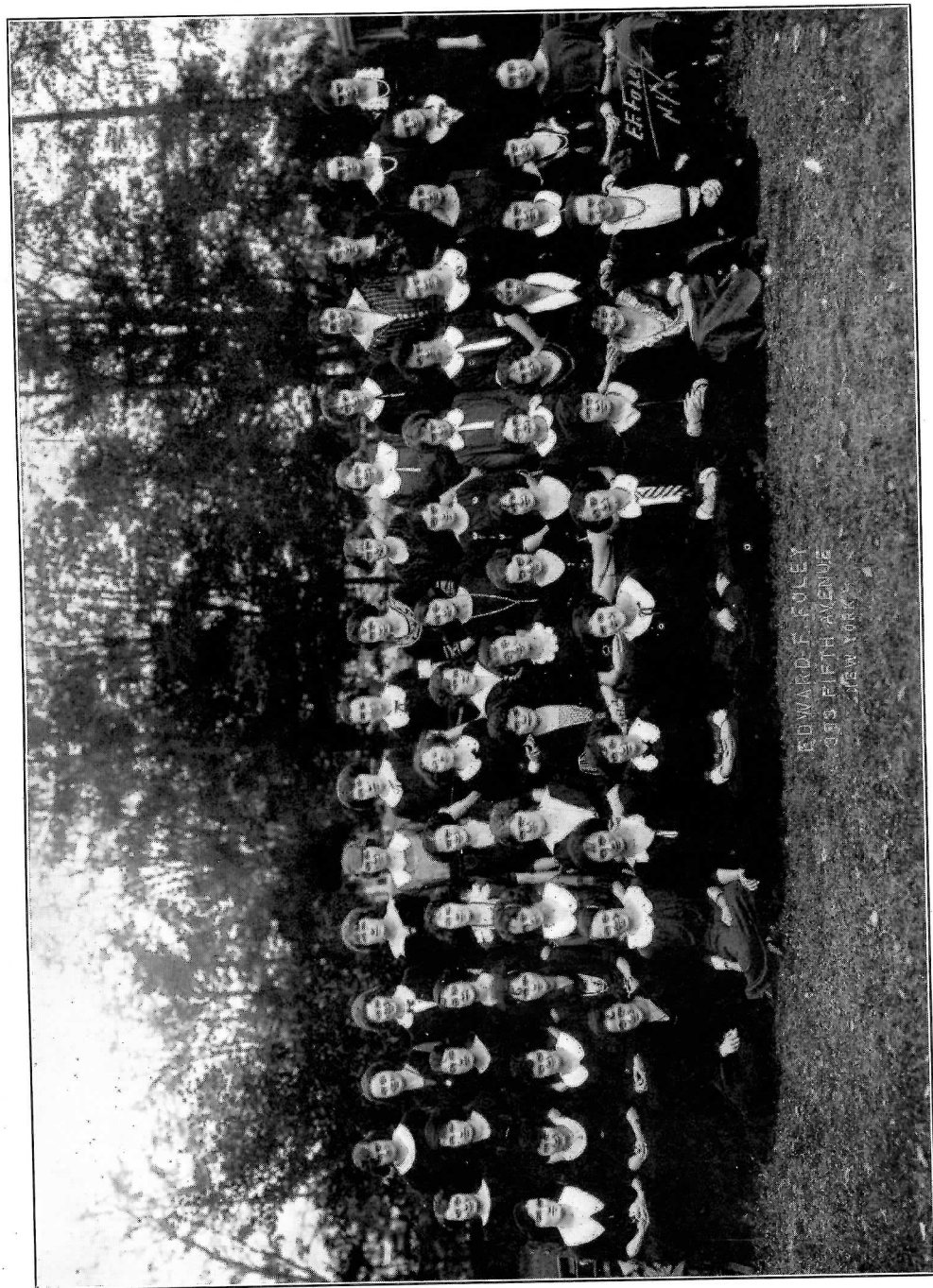




# DRAMATICS



*Forty-seven*



EDWARD F. FOLEY  
333 FIFTH AVENUE  
NEW YORK

# Props and Paints

KATHLEEN FITZGERALD.	President
LUBOW HORBATUICK	Secretary
LOUISE SHEA	Treasurer
REGINA WHITE	Director of Music
HELEN O'CONNELL	Mistress of Wardrobe
MARGARET SCHMIDT	Mistress of Properties
ALLYS DWYER	Press Agent
HANNAH STAPLETON	Librarian
CATHERINE LYNCH	Scenic Artist
ESTELLE H. DAVIS	Director of Dramatics
MOTHER M. LOYOLA	Moderator

The first and most important event of the dramatic season 1921-22, from a New Rochelle point of view at any rate, was the "Knight of the Burning Pestle," presented at the Fordham University Auditorium on December third. The atmosphere of the Elizabethan theatre was so skilfully reproduced that even the unimaginative persons in the audience might easily have believed themselves present at the première of the play in 1611, with Beaumont and Fletcher themselves hovering in the background, anxiously awaiting the verdict. And the verdict was favorable and enthusiastic. Space does not permit the praise which is due every member of this all-star cast. But the talent of the actors would have availed nothing, if it had not been for the invaluable direction of Mrs. Davis, who was assisted by Miss Hester Mooney, '17.

The next venture was launched in March—"A Legend of Saint Nicholas" and "Suppressed Desires" presented by the Sophomore members of the society. Regina White and Allys Dwyer coached the plays, which showed genuine artistry, and which were very well received. Later the Junior members presented three one act plays. These plays also had student coaches. We expect very good things from the Juniors in their Mid-Year Play next year. The Freshman Class has very good dramatic material, and have not yet had a chance to show all they can do.

But the public performances could not have been the successes they were, had it not been for the monthly meetings. These really constitute the back-bone of the society and they are evidences of its educational and cultural value. Sketches

Forty-nine

and readings are given, plays are reviewed and questions, of import in the field of drama are discussed. The meetings show the dominant aim of the society, to achieve big things in college dramatics, and it is here that hidden talent is first brought forth and encouraged.

And who is behind this spirit? We have kept the best last! Mother Loyola, our indefatigable moderator, whose never-failing energy has inspired countless struggling members and who is unceasingly working for "Props and Paints," and guiding its activities into more illustrious channels.



# “David Garrick”

PRESENTED UNDER THE DIRECTION OF  
BEATRICE LOWENTHAL

David Garrick, The Celebrated Actor . . . . .	CATHERINE GUILFOYLE
Mr. Simon Ingot, an East Indian Director . . . . .	AGNES CROWLEY
Squire Chivy, a Sporting Country Gentleman . . . . .	HELEN McMANUS
Mr. Smith . . . . .	MARIE O'NEILL
Mr. Brown } Squire Ingot's Friends . . . . .	CATHERINE HENDRICK
Mr. Jones . . . . .	MARION HALL
Ada Ingot, Mr. Ingot's daughter . . . . .	REGINA WHITE
Mrs. Smith, Mr. Smith's wife . . . . .	VIRGINIA ROGERS
Miss Araminta Brown, Affected and Prudish . . . . .	DOROTHY MADDEN
George, Garrick's valet . . . . .	MARGARET MURPHY
Thomas, a Servant . . . . .	ESTHER KINSLEY

## *Scene*

ACTS I AND II—Apartment in Ingot's House

ACT III—Garrick's Library

Time—1742



*Fifty-one*





# Mid-Year Play

## THE KNIGHT OF THE BURNING PESTLE

By  
BEAUMONT AND FLETCHER  
Under the Direction of  
ESTELLE H. DAVIS  
FORDHAM UNIVERSITY THEATRE  
December 3rd, 1921

### DRAMATIS PERSONAE

<i>Speaker of the Prologue</i>		GERTRUDE GEARY
<i>A Citizen</i>		PAULINE SWENTEK
<i>His Wife</i>		BEATRICE LOWENTHAL
<i>Ralph</i>		KATHLEEN FITZGERALD
<i>Boys</i>		{ ELIZABETH COSTELLO
		{ RUTH HINDENLANG
<i>Venturewell, a Merchant</i>		KATHERINE HENDRICK
<i>Humphrey</i>		MARCELLINA CONNELLY
<i>Merrythought</i>		AGNES CROWLEY
<i>Jasper</i>	<i>His Sons</i>	{ MARY DEMAREST
<i>Michael</i>		{ ABIGAIL MEAGHER
<i>Tim</i>	<i>Apprentices</i>	{ HELEN McMANUS
<i>George</i>		{ HELEN LAYDON
<i>Luce, Daughter of Venturewell</i>		MARIE O'NEILL
<i>Mistress Merrythought</i>		LUBOW HORBATUICK
<i>Boy</i>		MARY McMAHON

SCENE: London and the neighboring Country.

# The Steadfast Princess

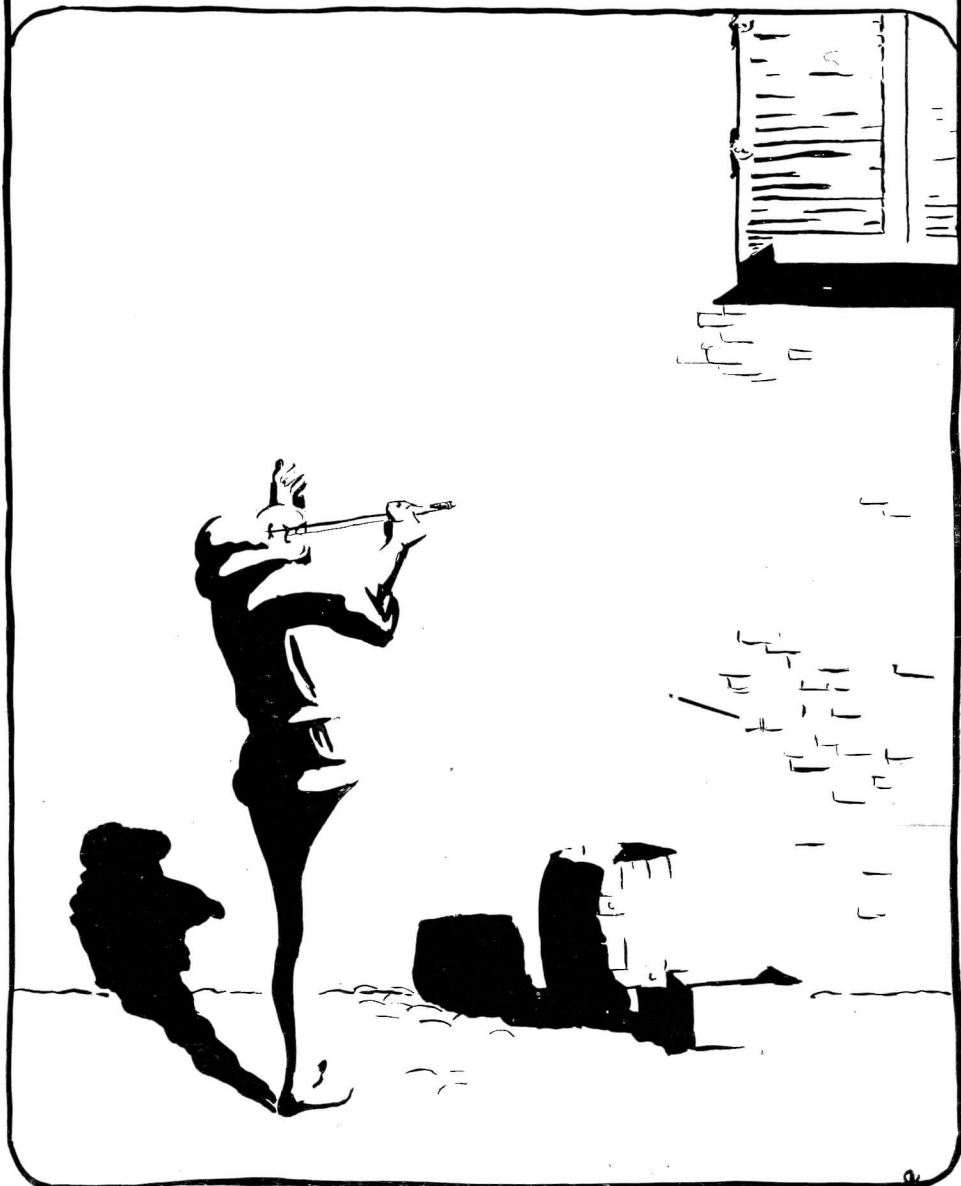
PRESENTED UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

ESTELLE H. DAVIS

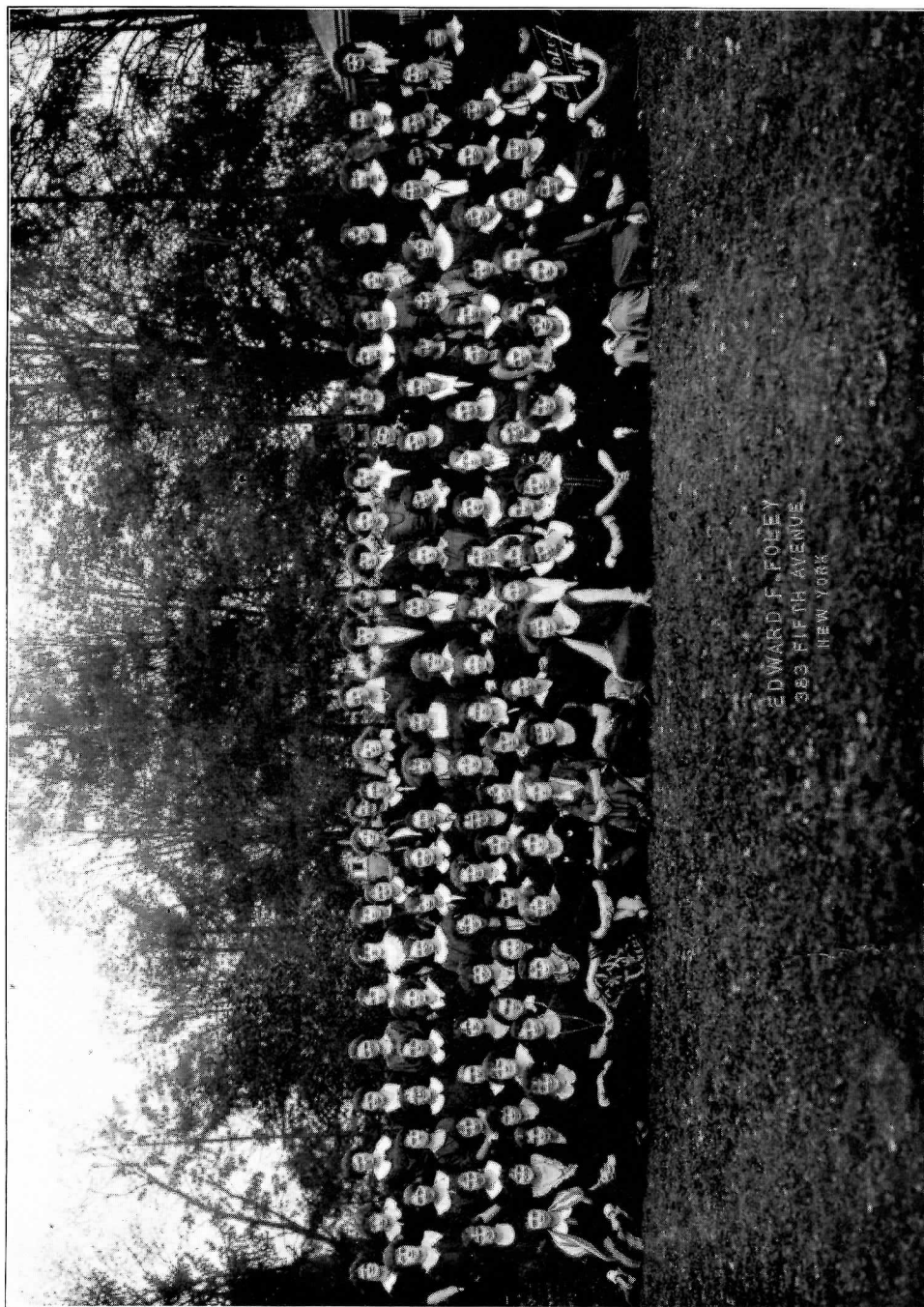
APRIL, 1919

<i>The Princess</i>	LYDIA COCKS
<i>The Toy Master</i>	AGNES CROWLEY
<i>Gretchen, an old woman</i>	REGINA WHITE
<i>Hans, her fosterchild</i>	BEATRICE LOWENTHAL
<i>The Prince</i>	MARGARET O'CONNOR
<i>The King's Ambassador</i>	GERTRUDE GEARY
<i>A Peasant Woman</i>	LUBOW HORBATUICK
<i>Conspirators</i>	KATHERINE BUCKHOUT
	ALICE RODEN
<i>Sentries</i>	KATHERINE HENDRICK
	VIRGINIA ROGERS
	MARION HALL
	RUTH KILLEEN
<i>Fairies</i>	ESTHER KINSLEY
	DOROTHY MADDEN

# MUSICAL CLUBS



*Fifty-five*



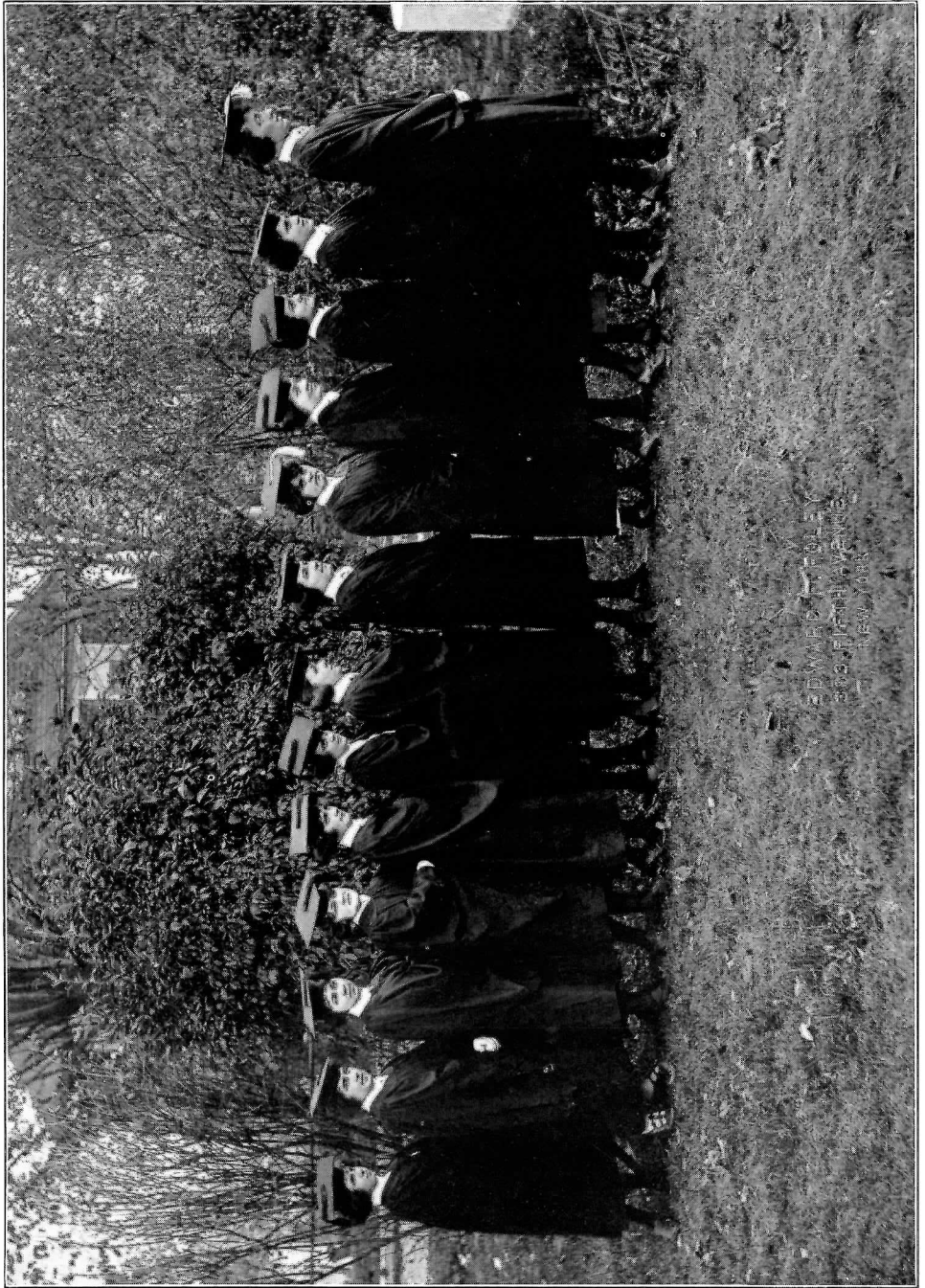
EDWARD F. FOLEY  
383 FIFTH AVENUE  
NEW YORK



# Glee Club

## OFFICERS

REGINA WHITE . . . . .	<i>President</i>
JOSEPHINE SCHLACTER . . . . .	<i>Vice-President</i>
FRANCES KELLY . . . . .	<i>Secretary</i>
GRETCHEN GEARY . . . . .	<i>Treasurer</i>
SISTER CLOTILDE . . . . .	<i>Moderator</i>



EDWARD T. FOLEY  
303 FIFTH AVENUE  
NEW YORK

## Choir

MILDRED SCHNEIDER

*President*

MARGARET BARRY

JANET KILLELEA

MARY BURKE

HAZEL LONGMAN

CATHERINE DEVIN

GERTRUDE McKENNA

IRENE DONNELLY

MARIE LOUISE MURPHY

KATHLEEN FITZGERALD

HELEN O'REILLY

GRETCHEN GEARY

ROSE QUINN

LUBOW HORBATUICK

MARCELLA UNFERFATE

FRANCES KELLY

REGINA WHITE

HELEN ZUKOWSKI



EDWARD F. FOLEY  
315 FIFTH AVENUE  
NEW YORK

HELEN MOORE . . . . .	. President
SALLY BENDER . . . . .	Vice-President
ORA BRUNNELL . . . . .	Secretary and Treasurer
MOTHER AGNES . . . . .	Moderator
HARRY SIX . . . . .	Director





## Orchestra

REGINA WHITE . . . . . *Director*

JOSEPHINE SCHLACTER . . . . . *Assistant-Director*

HELEN DORAN

ROSE QUINN

KATHLEEN FITZGERALD

RAMONA SCHNEIDER

EVANGELINE GODDARD

EDNA SPIES

JANET KILLELEA

GENEVIEVE SWINT

MARY LEE

MARGARET SCHMIDT

RUTH MCAULIFFE

DOLORES SCHIFFER

MERCEDES WALLEY



*His Grace, The Most Reverend Patrick J. Hayes, D.D., accompanied by Monsignor Edward J. McCarty and the Reverend Cornelius F. Crowley, crossing campus before the Commencement Exercises—June, 1921.*

# Commencement Week Program

*Saturday, June the third*

## SODALITY DAY

Solemn High Mass at ten o'clock  
Blessing and Presentation of the Sodality Cross to Senior Members  
Meeting and Banquet of Advisory Board  
At seven o'clock, Leland Castle

*Sunday, June the fourth*

In the College Chapel, at five o'clock

## BACCALAUREATE SERMON

Reverend John J. Healey, C. SS. R.

## SPEAKING CONTEST

At eight o'clock, Maura Hall

*Monday, June the fifth*

## COMMENCEMENT DAY

Conferring of Degrees at half after three o'clock  
His Grace, The Most Reverend Patrick J. Hayes, D. D.,  
Archbishop of New York, presiding  
Opening address by Carlton J. H. Hayes, Ph.D., LL.D.

## ALUMNAE BANQUET AND CLASS REUNION

At eight o'clock, Leland Castle

*Tuesday, June the sixth*

## SENIOR CLASS BREAKFAST

## SENIOR RECEPTION

Drawing Room, Leland Castle, four to six o'clock

## SENIOR DRAMATICS

At eight o'clock in College Gymnasium

*Wednesday, June the seventh*

## CLASS DAY

Year Book Luncheon  
Virginia Rose Chain and Class Day Exercises  
At two o'clock on the campus

## GLEE CLUB CONCERT

At eight o'clock, in College Gymnasium

*Thursday, June the eighth*

## BANNER DAY

Presentation of Cup to winner of the Interclass Song Contest at ten o'clock

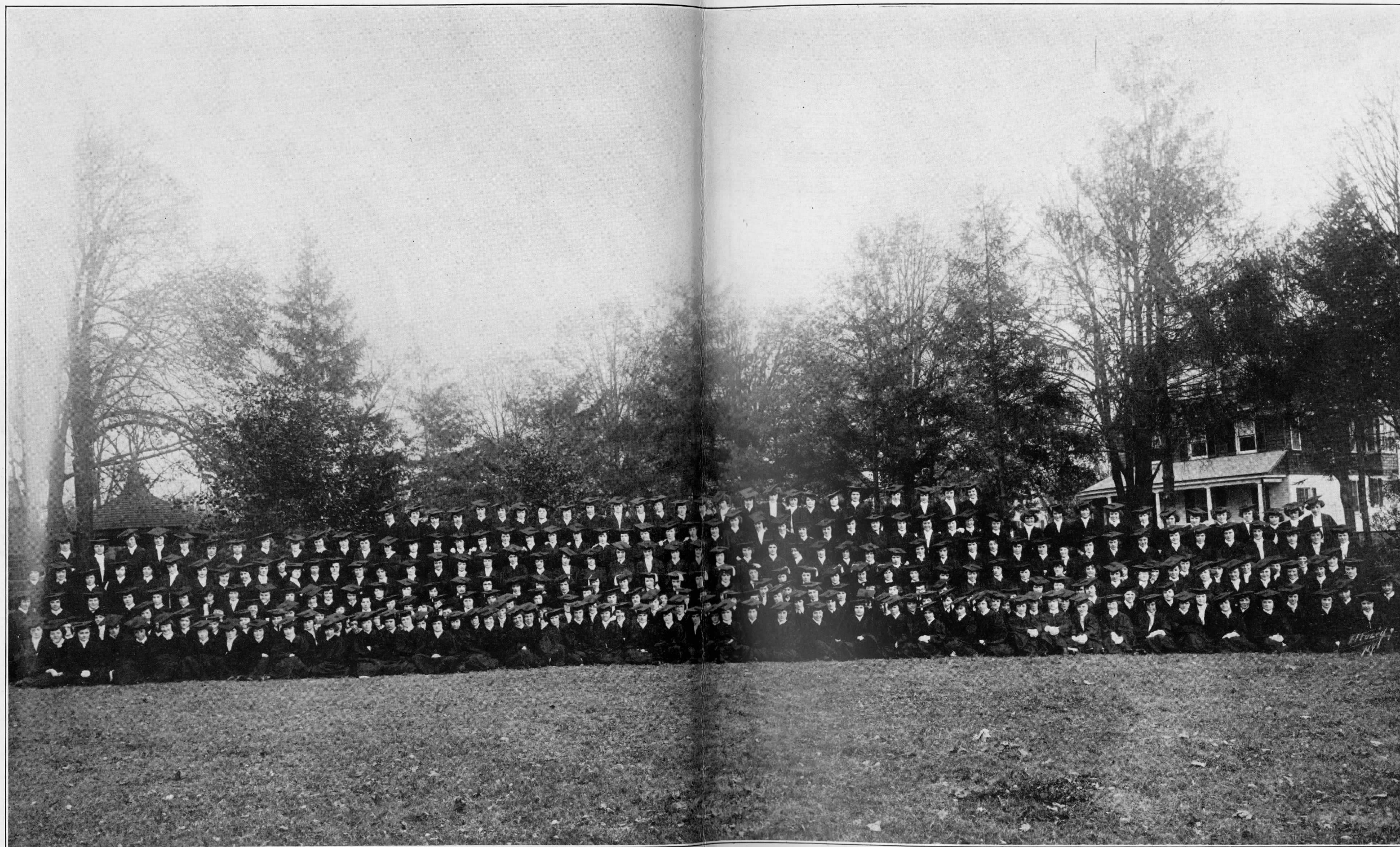
## SENIOR CLASS LUNCHEON

At one o'clock

## LAWN FETE

At eight o'clock







## Class Officers for Year 1921-1922

### *Nineteen Twenty-Two*

MARY LEE . . . . . *President*  
 LUBOW HORBATUICK *Vice-President*  
 AGNES CROWLEY . . . . . *Secretary*  
 GENEVIEVE LYNCH . . . . . *Treasurer*

### *Advisory Board*

MARY LEE  
 AGNES CROWLEY  
 EVANGELINE GODDARD  
 LUBOW HORBATUICK  
 KATHLEEN FITZGERALD

### *Nineteen Twenty-Four*

ALLYS DWYER . . . . . *President*  
 LOUISE CAREW . . . . . *Vice-President*  
 MARGARET PROUT . . . . . *Secretary*  
 MARY HENRY . . . . . *Treasurer*  
 KATHERINE MEAGHER  
                                     *Assistant Treasurer*

### *Advisory Board*

ALLYS DWYER  
 LOUISE CAREW

### *Nineteen Twenty-Three*

RUTH BARRY . . . . . *President*  
 MARGARET MEAGHER *Vice-President*  
 MILDRED FOLEY . . . . . *Secretary*  
 HANNAH STAPLETON . . . . . *Treasurer*

### *Advisory Board*

RUTH BARRY  
 MARY BUNCE  
 MARY TIERNEY

### *Nineteen Twenty-Five*

HELEN BAESZLER . . . . . *President*  
 CATHERINE DWYER *Vice-President*  
 MARY O'BRIEN . . . . . *Secretary*  
 ANNA MAY GORRY . . . . . *Treasurer*

### *Advisory Board*

HELEN BAESZLER  
 CATHERINE DWYER

ANNALES

# THE CLASSES

1922



*In Memoriam*  
**Margaret M. Dolan, '24**  
**Died**  
**December 12th, 1921**

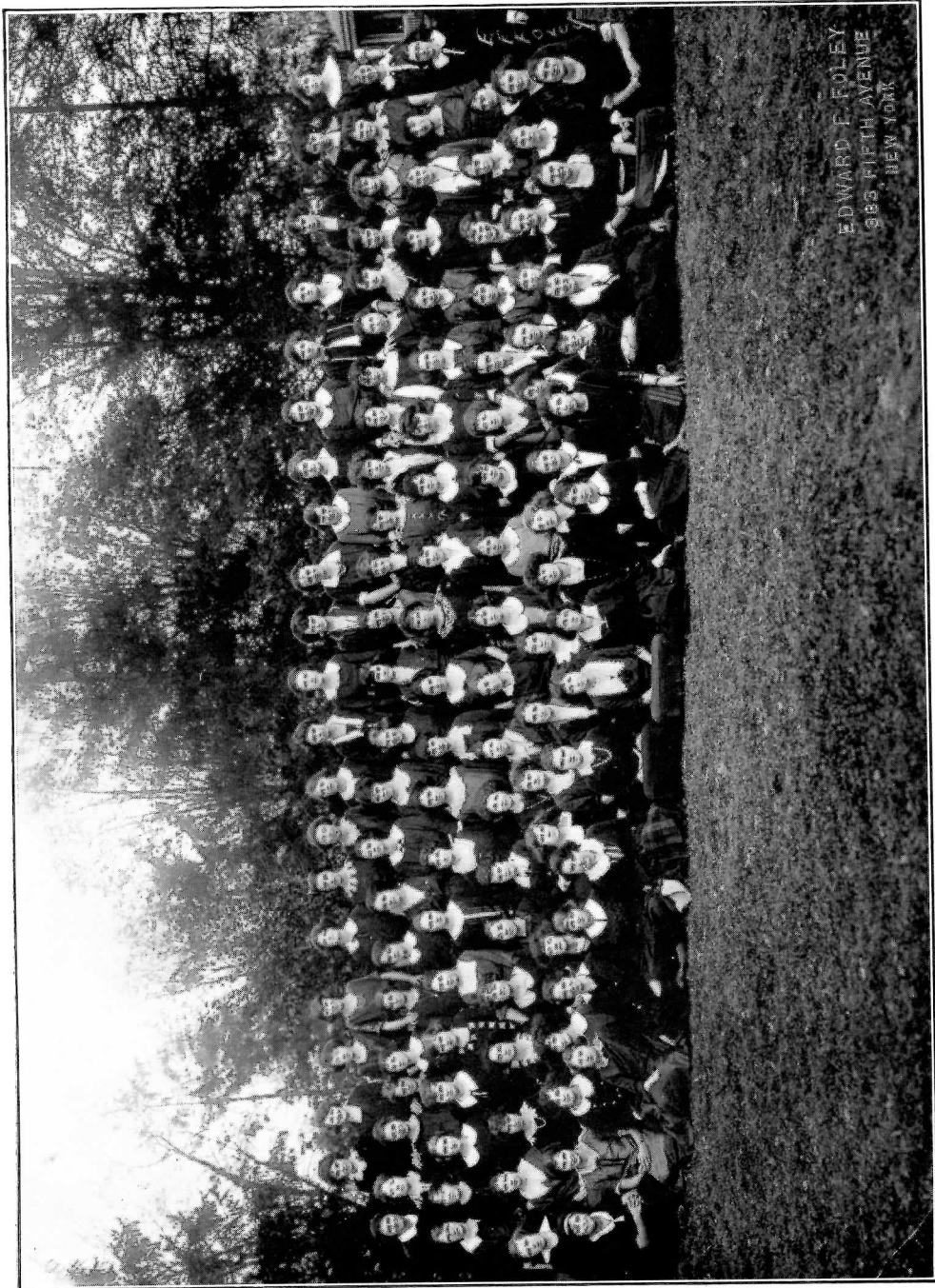
*"Yet in these ears, till hearing dies,  
One set sweet bell shall seem to toll  
The passing of the sweetest soul  
That ever looked with human eyes."*

TENNYSON

# FRESHMEN



Sixty-seven



EDWARD E. FOLEY  
385 FIFTH AVENUE  
NEW YORK



## Freshman History

O H dear," sighed the little Freshman as she pulled out a long drawer of the file, "I've got to get that material for the class history today. Let me see," she mused, "I'll read four or five of these daily themes just to freshen up on the important events. Here's one that's marked 'A'—"

"A little Freshman is sitting on the edge of one of the hard leather taxi seats straining every muscle to get her first look at the college. The car stops with a bump in front of the castle, and I lurch outward almost on top of the driver. He grabs my bags, bangs them down on the doorstep, pushes the bell and is off. I heave a long sigh and gulp down the lump in my throat; like a scared rabbit, I await the opening of the door and of my new life here at college and I meekly follow a nun across campus and up to my room dragging a bag in each hand.

"A blast of hot air breathes a stuffy welcome. Again I try to swallow that awful lump in my throat. The bare white walls are almost ghastly and seem to radiate heat. The beds and dressers turn their barren faces toward me as if resenting the intrusion. The windows stare bleakly and that first awful overwhelming realization, that I am miles away from home, comes to me. The four years stretch out unto ages in my lonesome heart. Tears fill my eyes, and with a little sob I fling myself down on the mattress, and cry, and cry, and cry.

"There is a light knock. Propped up on one elbow I gaze through my tears at a vision of a young girl all in red and white. With a gentle cry the newcomer runs forward, and kneeling at the side of the bed, she puts her arms around me, and whispers softly, "Don't be frightened, little sister. I'm here to welcome you."

The reader slowly drops the paper, wipes away a tear and says to herself, "Isn't it silly of me to cry over a theme. Well, let's see what the next one's like."

"The old grandfather clock chimes out seven o'clock. The sweet chords of the welcoming song are wafted to our ears. My heart is pounding. The long-looked-for-hour has come when we are to be officially made students of this dear old college. The air is fairly steeped with the excitement and solemnity of the occasion. I reach up, and adjust my stiff collar, nervously arrange my cap and gown on my right arm. Then the long wavering line of figures clad in white regulation, sways forward into the dimly lighted room. Down the aisle bordered with black robed figures, tiny purple and white lights guiding us on, glow like fireflies in the night. A hush precedes the blessing of the caps and gowns. Then one by one we step forward to the platform. It is my turn. With burning cheeks and head high I feel the gentle hands put the cap and gown on me. I am invested. At last I have real claim to New Rochelle."

"How this essay brings back the memories of that never-to-be-forgotten occasion! How wonderful the Juniors were. They certainly made us feel as if they really wanted us, liked us, and were glad that we were to be the other 'odd' class. If we weren't convinced of the love and loyalty of our sister class at Investiture, the wedding ended all our doubts. Speaking of the wedding reminds me that I must read a write-up about that."

"Such excitement—girls rushed here and there, some in costume, some in kimonas, some dressed for the street. Everyone seemed in a hurry and trying to do everything at once and accomplishing nothing. A bell tinkled. There was instant silence. A voice said, "The wedding procession will please form quickly." My heart was beating like a trip hammer and my knees were sort of weak, but I stepped boldly to the front bearing my cushion and ring with all the dignity I could muster. My eyes looked straight ahead. Behind me I could hear suppressed chatter, excited giggles, commands being given in a hushed voice. Then the first strains of the wedding march began to be played, "Here comes the bride." I stepped forward. My face burned; my arms ached with excitement; my knees grew weaker. The sounds of the music grew louder. At last I realized I had come to the doorway. I felt rather than saw that aisle to the altar, that sea of upturned faces, the dimmed lights. The rhythm was now distinct. The whole procession swayed on together. The living room was never so long before; at last, the altar. I turned, stood at attention, and the groom came forward to claim the bride."

Sixty-nine

She leaned back in her chair and frowned a little. "That's a different viewpoint, but I guess I can use it. That was certainly a night to be remembered. I'll bet there were a good many innocent Freshmen smitten with 'cases' that night. Why, that was when I developed mine! The number of them showed up to good advantage at the Freshman-Junior party. I'll never forget how 'fussed' I was when I went up to get her that box from Bassi Frères in the office. There must be some themes on that party. I guess I'll read one or two."

"I've got the first dance with her," I sighed joyfully. "I can't be late for that."

"I banged the door shut on a group of laughing girls and ran down the stairs three at a time. The living room was open and I caught the first sound of the music just then. I approached the threshold timidly. Such a confused mass of gay colors swirling around made me hesitate.

"'Oh! there she is, my Junior. Why does my heart beat so fast and hard? I really haven't a case on her,' I was saying to myself."

"We glided off, 'my girl friend' and I. The music stopped almost as soon as it started and everyone formed around a space in the middle of the floor. Scottish music set the whole room humming and a plaid figure danced the Highland Fling. Now, oriental music began. A henna-clad figure glided out to the center of the floor, swaying, swinging, whirling, dipping to the weird rhythm of the piece; a salaam—the dance ended. The music started a livelier tune for a livelier dance. A few girls were passing in and out among the others serving cubes of ice cream and dainty cakes. More dancing and the party ended."

"I mustn't stop to soliloquize over that party. Let's see. What comes next? Why, the Meet of course. But I won't have to read anything about that. The memory of that game will never be wiped out. Think of it. We lost the game just by one basket, but then, they say it's an ill wind that blows no one good, and we certainly had the chance to show what good losers we were. Why, even the Sophs were a little taken back with the way we took that defeat."

"Well, the Meet is all past now. There's just our class day and then exams. Oh dear, our Freshman year is almost over. What a glorious time we've had, and now '25 moves on to her Sophomore year to make room for the new freshies."

She slams the drawer back and jumps up, "Here I've been dreaming again and I've got so much work to do that I'll have to leave the writing of the history till some other day."



## Freshman Roll

HELEN BAESZLER  
 MARGARET BAILEY  
 CORDELIA BAIR  
 LILLIAN BAKER  
 ANNA BARDECK  
 MARGARET BARRY  
 EMILY BRAZELL  
 KATHERINE BRENNAN  
 FRANCES BYRNE  
 MARGARET CALLAHAN  
 ALICE CALCAGNI  
 MARION CANNON  
 CATHERINE CAPPER  
 DOROTHY CASSEDY  
 MARIE CAVINATO  
 HILDEGARDE CLARY  
 MADELINE COLEMAN  
 JULIA CONROY  
 FAYE CORRIDON  
 ETHEL COX  
 HELEN CRADDOCK  
 GRACE CRYSTAL  
 FRANCES CUNNINGHAM  
 MARGARET CURTIN  
 EILEEN DALY  
 GLADYS DASHIELL  
 BEATRICE DONAHER  
 DOROTHY DONLON  
 MARGARET DOOLEY  
 ALICE DOWLING  
 HELEN DOWNES  
 PARTHENIA DUROSS  
 CATHERINE DWYER  
 REGINA EDLING  
 DOLORES FACONTI  
 MARGAREY FAGAN  
 CLAIRE FITZGERALD  
 BETTY FITZPATRICK  
 ETHEL FLYNN  
 CATHERINE FORBES  
 RUTH FRIBOURG

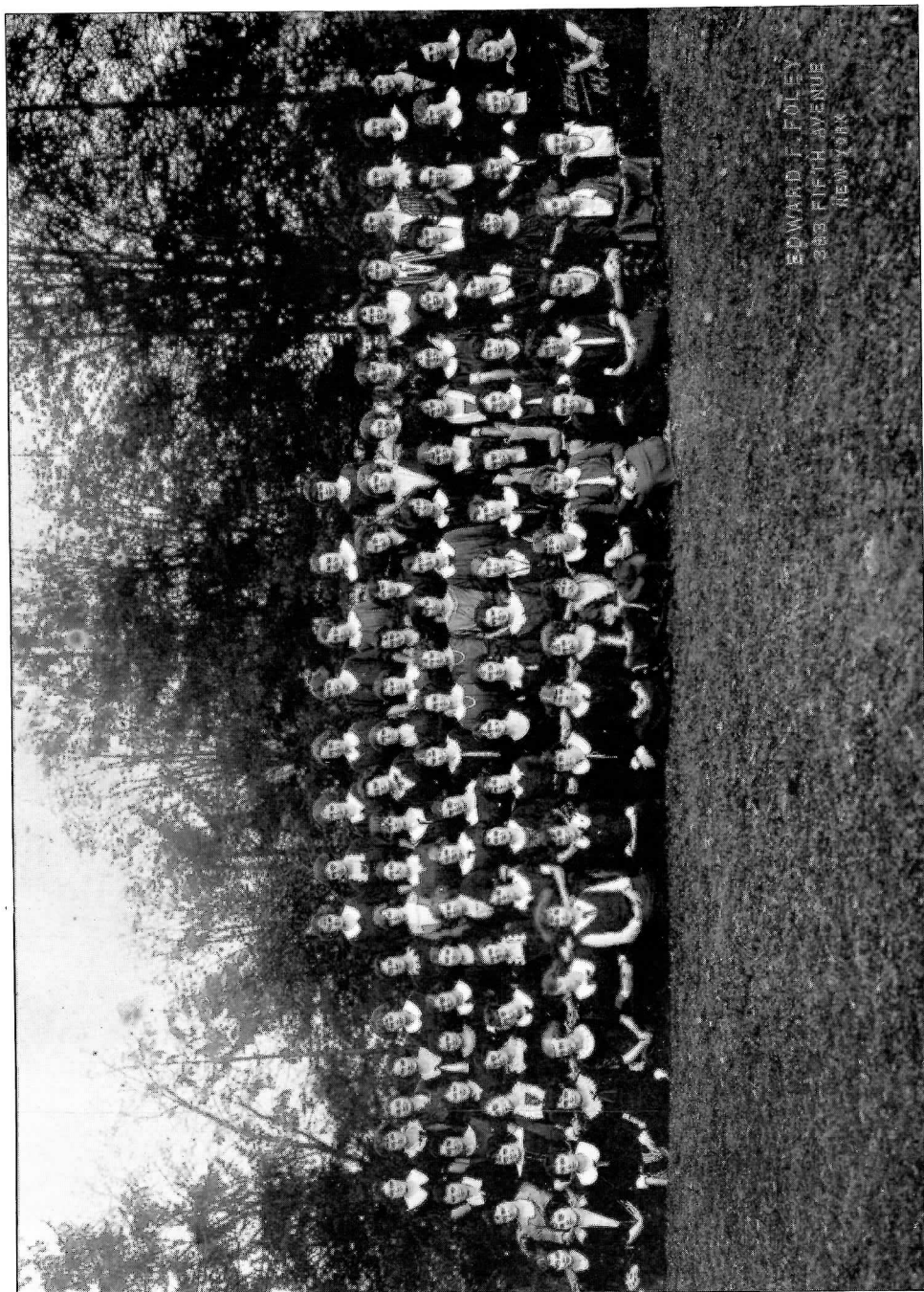
ANNA GARVEY  
 MARGARITA GLANCY  
 ANNE GOETZ  
 ANNA MAY GOREY  
 EVELYN GREGORY  
 HELEN GRIFFIN  
 MARGARET GROARK  
 MARION GUINON  
 CELESTE HARRISON  
 ANNA HARTNETT  
 GERTRUDE HAYNES  
 MARION HENNESSEY  
 FRANCES HINDENLANG  
 BEATRICE HOFFMAN  
 ETHEL HOGAN  
 MURIEL JONES  
 MONICA JORDAN  
 HELEN KELLY  
 ELIZABETH KIRBY  
 JEAN KLONOSKI  
 HELEN KOLBE  
 CECILIA KOSICKI  
 ANNA KESSLER  
 MARION LALLY  
 MARY LANTRY  
 RUTH LARNEY  
 MARGARET LEARY  
 MARY LEONARD  
 MAY LEONARD  
 ALICE LLOYD  
 GLADYS LUDWIG  
 MARY LYNCH  
 MARION MCCARTHY  
 MARY MCCORMICK  
 MARY MCGINNIS  
 MARGARET MCHUGH  
 MARGARET MACK  
 MARY MACKIN  
 GERTRUDE MALONEY  
 MARY MASSEY  
 DOROTHY MATTHEWS

GENEVIEVE MAYE  
 CATHERINE MEEHAN  
 CATHERINE MILLER  
 GERTRUDE MILLER  
 HELEN O'HALLORAN  
 LEONA O'NEILL  
 HELEN O'REILLY  
 MARIE O'REILLY  
 VIRGINIA OLIVER  
 MAY PERSKY  
 HELEN PHILLIPS  
 MARGARET POWERS  
 MARY QUINN  
 ANNE REARDON  
 MARGARET REEDY  
 LUCILLE ROESCH  
 RUTH RYAN  
 MARIE RYAN  
 MARIE SAVINO  
 VIRGINIA SCULLY  
 MARY SEESTED  
 KATHERINE SHANAHAN  
 HELEN SHANLEY  
 HELEN SHEEHAN  
 KATHERINE SHIELDS  
 DOLORES SHIFFER  
 FRANCES TOBIN  
 ALMA TORRAS  
 MARGARET TRACY  
 CLARA VANGEROW  
 BERTHA VEUILLENOT  
 JOSEPHINE WALLACE  
 MERCEDES WALLEY  
 CATHERINE WELDON  
 DORCAS WELPLY  
 HELEN WHALEN  
 GERALDINE WINTER  
 MARION WOODHOUSE  
 FRANCES XAVIER  
 EDNA ZIEGLER

# SOPHOMORES







EDWARD F. FOLEY  
283 FIFTH AVENUE  
NEW YORK

# Sophomore History

## PROLOGUE

'Mid Campus sights we lay our scene—  
High Castle towers and campus green;  
Summer has flown and here's '24,  
A Freshman no longer, but a staid Sophomore.

### SCENE 1. MAURA HALL.

In this setting there is a predominance of feminine characters who, if we judge by their super-abundance of luggage and whirl-wind tactics around the scene, have but recently returned from an exciting journey. However, the occasion is nothing more nor less than Madame Alma Mater's presentation of her hope and pride. It is only a matter of a few short hours to renew old acquaintances and to recall happy memories of sub-deb days in her winter home; so, desiring to share these joys of "Home" with more recent arrivals, Miss '24 plans a welcome party for Miss '25, a newcomer. Stepping to the familiar 'phone booth, she rings Alma Mater 1-9-2-5—and presents a hearty invitation which is "accepted with thanks." So the social season opens with a party and as parties go, it was a success.

At this opportune moment, Miss '24 receives sealed orders containing much grievous news; deep displeasure is registered so intensely by recipient of said orders that the camera man must perforce call for a slight intermission. The communication which is responsible for such action proceeds: "Miss '24 must be extra good to Lonesome Little Freshman and not tease her at all. P.S. No hazing." So obedience is rendered and the indoor sport mentioned is at least temporarily suspended.

### SCENE 2. GYMNASIUM.

Next to appear reflected on the screen is a continuation of the season's social activities, largely informal as to character and all the jollier for that. On the occasion of the Hallowe'en Party and the Christmas Bazaar, our young débutante mingles with the buds of previous seasons and most enjoyable and profitable times are reported by the joint hostesses.

### REEL 2 WILL FOLLOW IMMEDIATELY.

### SCENE 3. GYMNASIUM AGAIN.

But what a total difference in atmosphere and what a feast for the truly artistic temperament! Shades of informality! 'tis no formal dinner dance here portrayed, but a mere jolly-good-time gathering arranged by Miss '24 in honor of her more mature Sister, Miss '22. Cosy nooks and a charming conservatory are in readiness to minister to the comfort of Milady, while a morality play presented during the course of the evening goes far to make her realize the more serious side of life.

(Director's note; scores of informal parties, mainly affairs presented by Miss '24 in honor of Miss '22. Sr., are outside the province of the camera and must necessarily be omitted from our screen record. Madame Gossip, however, leads us to understand that some are in the nature of formal dinner dances, held in various Halls, and that others are mightily informal as to nature; both, we believe are "happy family" gatherings, brimful of geniality and promiscuous fun making.)

### SCENE 4. MAURA HALL.

This well-known background is used to good advantage as an appropriate meeting-place for the more worldly minded of the set; here a large group of guests hearkens to the first fruits of the brand new Debating Club, a Sophomore organization which seems marked for success from the first. Serious arguments are presented in an effort to make us swerve in our allegiance to Madame Alma Mater, but to no avail. The entire audience refuses to grant one iota of preference to any other would-be claimant to our loyalty and devotion.

Events are happening so rapidly that the camera man is hard beset to keep in touch with everything that should be noted. But, by keeping an alert watch on the vista before him, he manages to weed out the important from the unimportant and photograph the former carefully. Note his keen interest in this latest departure from the old order of things—the founding of a Press Club and its product,

*Seventy-five*

a college paper, most appropriately dubbed "*The Tailor*" The fact that "*The Tailor*" makes its début during Miss '24's débutante season goes far to explain her exceptional interest in the production.  
END OF REEL 2.

SCENE 1.

ANY SPOT OF YOUR CHOOSING. In this background, the furrowed brow, harassed countenance and "strick-to-it-till-the-finish" expression seem to have an option, at the opening of the scene, at least. With heartfelt sympathy we realize that Miss '24 is laboring under a cloud of despondency, only to be explained by "Mid-Year's." Remedies of all sorts are applied and at the close of ten days' time she has reacted to the tonic administered and is, if possible, livelier than ever before. To enlighten the uninitiated, we would explain that the aforesaid tonic answers to the name of "Junior Prom", and is an unfailing remedy for all ills.

A cloud looms on the horizon as Miss '24, now an accomplished social leader, realizes that half her débutante season is over and that soon her Big Sister will leave "Home." This sad event will be the occasion for a reluctant parting between Alma Mater and her eldest pride Miss '22, as well as between the two devoted Sisters.

INTERMISSION

SCENE 2.

ALL PARTS OF CAMPUS. "Action, Action" shrieks the overworked but still peppy guardian of the camera as he proceeds to "shoot" the Meet in its triple aspect—before, during and after. Hither and thither he flits like an extra-animated mechanical toy, here hailing within camera range some elusive addition to the picture and there waving away that which promises less in the way of excitement and 'Meetiness." But, since man can hardly be in more than one place at any given time, we strongly suspect that the Meet record is incomplete in some details, which may be satisfactorily supplied by the parties most concerned. Socially speaking, the record of Miss '25's friendly calls on Miss '24 on occasions of cheer practice can only be equaled by the corresponding record of return calls, paid with interest by Miss '24. Suffice to say, both Miss '24 and her deadly rival, Miss '25, experience a big sized thrill that now things are swinging into the proper Meet spirit and that the need to be "up and doing" is urgent. Events with capital E, crowd thick and fast until the breathless "deb" finds herself at the very eve of the Meet—her Class Day. Out of deference to the patron of Milady's favorite colors, St. Patrick's Day is chosen as an auspicious day for the celebration which is held with all due ceremony—on campus.

The Meet! the Meet! As in all the year's activities, Miss '24 emerges wearing the laurels which stand for victory and good sportmanship, the Day of Days is here; the battle fought and won. As a reminder and token of her well-deserved glory, the Green and White of Miss '24 floats proudly from prominent points on campus all during the following week. With one accord, the now friendly rivals chant in unison, "The Meet is over—long live the Meet."

FINAL CLOSE-UP

SCENE 3.

CAMPUS AND OTHER POINTS OF INTEREST—Commencement week. Parties, parties everywhere—with sad farewells becoming more imminent with every swiftly-flying second of time. It is the last chance to do honor to Miss '22 and the spirit with which the various hostesses proceed to entertain robs the last days of much of their sadness. Only too soon, the last day comes; Miss '24 proudly escorts her Senior Sister to the waiting train which is to carry her far away into the world where success awaits her. With a sigh of mingled relief and satisfaction, the camera man trudges wearily from the scene of his year's labor, which was really more fun than labor, though perhaps not so much for him as for the film star, Miss '24, and her deb-friends.

EPILOGUE

'Mid Campus sights we close our scene—  
High Castle towers and campus green;  
Winter has flown—here's Miss '24,  
Past now are her days as a gay Sophomore.



## Sophomore Roll

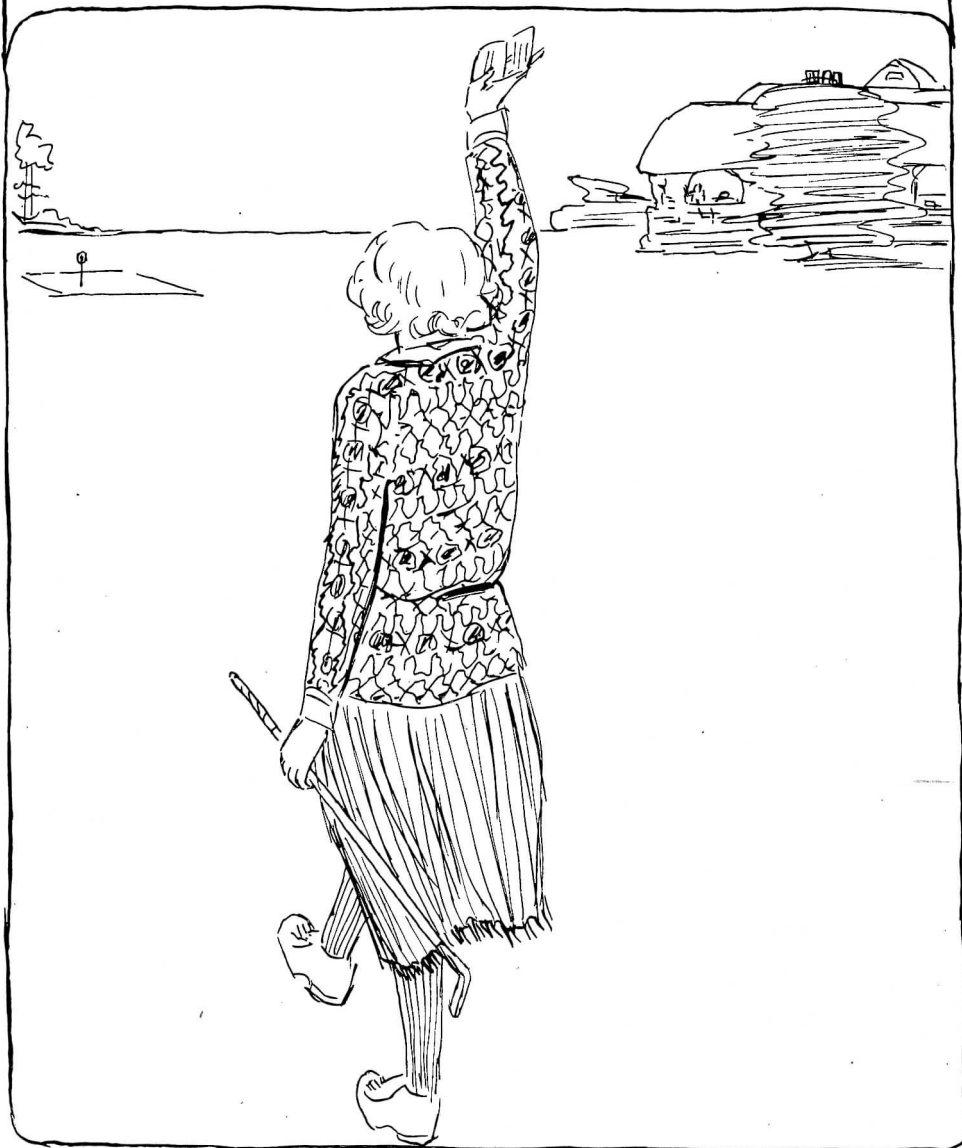
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 KATHERINE AKIN  
 MARGARET ARCHER  
 MILDRED BARRY  
 MAY BELL  
 VIRGINIA BEEGAN  
 RUTH BERO  
 VERONICA BERO  
 IRENE BICKEL  
 ELLEN BOFFA  
 GENEVIEVE BOYLE  
 CECILIA BRADY  
 GRACE BRENNAN  
 ETHEL BRUCE  
 MARY BURKE  
 MARION BURNS  
 ORA BRUNELL  
 CLAIRE BYRNE  
 LOUISE CAREW  
 ANGELA CASEY  
 ANNA CHARLES  
 CELESTINE COLLINS  
 DOROTHY COGAN  
 MILDRED CONNOR  
 ANNA CONWAY  
 PATRICIA COSGRAVE  
 TERESA CRIMMIN  
 ALLENE CUMMINGS  
 ANNA DAMM  
 IRENE DAVIS  
 MARY DEMAREST  
 CATHERINE DEVIN  
 ALICE DILLON  
 MARIE DRAUGEL  
 ALICE DWYER  
 VIRGINIA FINNELL  
 ANNIE GANNON  
 GRETCHEN GEARY

HELEN GRAY  
 ANITA GILLEN  
 HELEN GOEBBELS  
 ANACLETA HAGGERTY  
 ELIZABETH HAMLIN  
 MARY HENRY  
 RUTH HINDENLANG  
 MARION HINES  
 CLARA HOXIE  
 ELEANOR HULL  
 JULIA HURLEY  
 MARGARET IGOE  
 KATHERINE KAIN  
 HONORA KEARNS  
 MARGARET KEEFER  
 REBA KILEY  
 MARION KINGSLEY  
 MARY KRIMM  
 HELEN LAUER  
 HELEN LAYDON  
 HAZEL LONGMAN  
 KATHLEEN LOTH  
 MARGARET LYNCH  
 ROSANNA McDONOUGH  
 GERTRUDE McKENNA  
 GERTRUDE McKIERNAN  
 FRANCES McSHERRY  
 IDA MAHER  
 KATHERINE MEAGHER  
 ELLEN MILLER  
 MAYE MOONEY  
 MARY MOONEY  
 MARY MOORE  
 NAN MURPHY  
 MARIE NOLAN  
 MARY NUGENT  
 BARBARA NURENBERG  
 KATHLEEN O'CONNELL

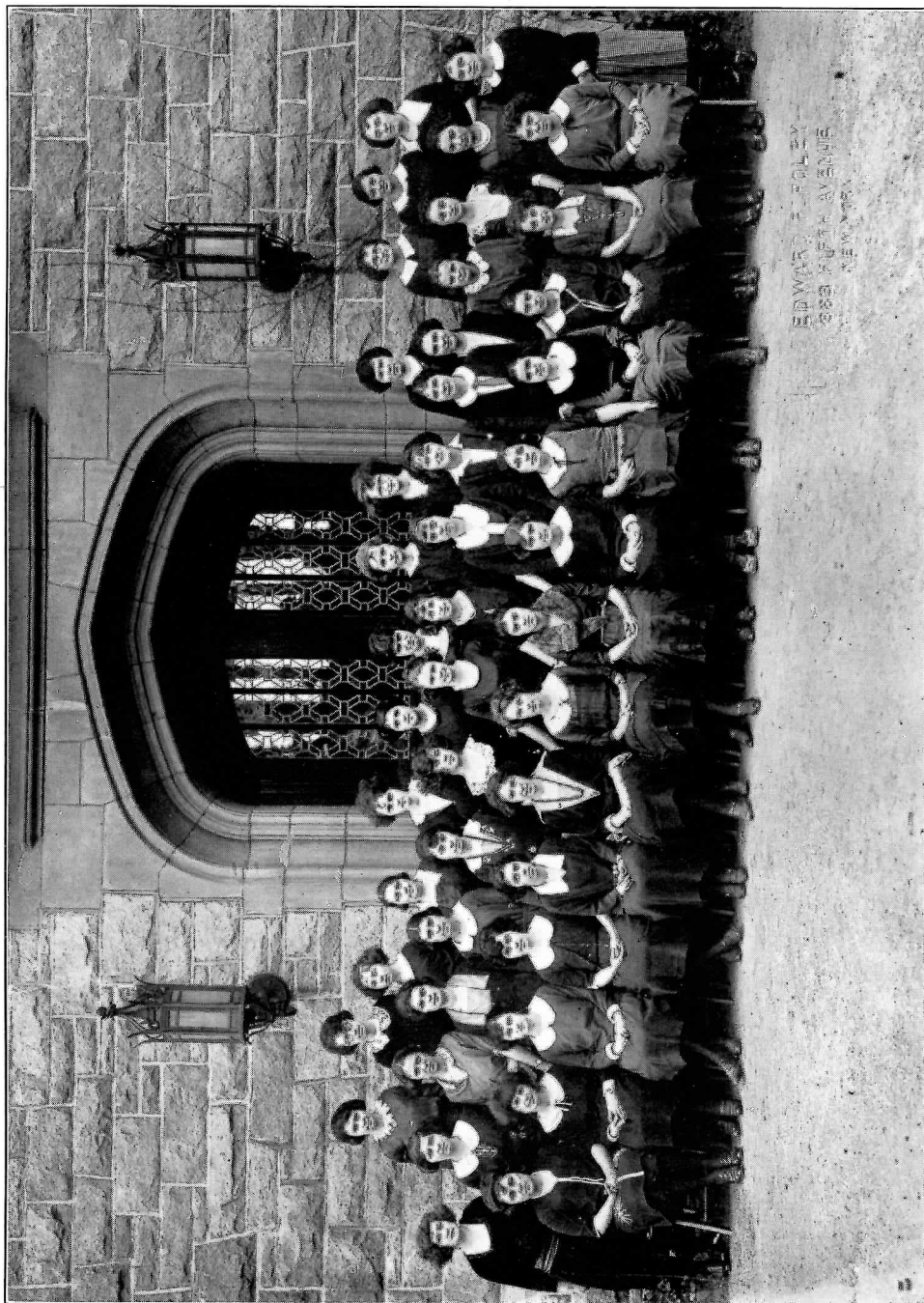
GERTRUDE O'NEIL  
 HELEN O'NEIL  
 ALICE O'REILLY  
 DOROTHY OTTO  
 LOUISE PHILPOTT  
 MARY PLUNKETT  
 MARGARET PROUT  
 ELEANOR QUALEY  
 HELEN RENAUD  
 MARY RICE  
 EMMA REARDON  
 MARGARET REARDON  
 THELMA ROBINSON  
 OLIVE RUSSELL  
 MARGARET RYAN  
 MARGARET SCHMIDT  
 RHEA SCHRIER  
 MARGARET SCULLY  
 MARGARET SHAUGHNESSY  
 MARGARET SHEEHAN  
 RUTH SILL  
 EDNA SPIES  
 MARGARET ST. JOHN  
 HELEN SULLIVAN  
 PAULINE SWENTEK  
 GENEVIEVE SWINT  
 ROSEMARY TIGHE  
 ADELAIDE TONER  
 MARGARET TRACY  
 MADELINE VERNAGLIA  
 MARY WALSH  
 BEATRICE WASSERCHIED  
 ETHEL WEADOCK  
 MARY WEED  
 LUCILLE WEIDERT  
 LORETTA WEIS  
 HELEN WETTER



# JUNIORS







*Eighty*

## Junior History

THE long vacation gave us no clue to the feelings and emotions that were ours as with bag and baggage we returned to our Alma Mater and beheld the Freshmen—a sturdy number to whom we had written as seeming unrealities. Two things indeed became clear to us in those first days—first, that we had reached the goal of our Freshmen ambition and wistful desires—of being Juniors; and secondly, that we found our Sister Class, a fulfillment of our hopes and speculations. The Welcome Party given them on the twenty-eighth of September rooted the deep affection we were prepared to give our Sisters, in the spontaneity and good comradeship, that followed from that first “get together” party. Schedules, points, and logic were tackled in succession and with varying success. Programmes were arranged and rearranged; points counted and recounted; logic studied and re-studied. The mention of this subject bids us stop to pay tribute to our “friend, philosopher and guide.” Truly kind and patient; truly just and considerate is our respected professor. Logic held no terrors for us under Father Brady’s guidance, and with his hand at the helm, we are looking forward to many pleasant philosophical hours next year.

Nothing, however, was prepared for with such zest, such wholehearted enthusiasm as the Freshmen Investiture. Memories of our Freshmen days, and of dear, kind Father Halpin, made us strive to impress these, the latest addition to the ranks he held so dear, with the old time solemnity and awe the ceremony held for us. It was a beautiful scene—never to be forgotten—as the ranks of novices clad in white and carrying cap and gown, paused a moment, before they traversed the long candle-lit aisle. The strains of music whispered softly through the silent assemblage, and each in her heart gave a wordless pledge of loyalty to her Alma Mater.

The even tenor of our days—classes, the Vil, social hour, was pleasantly broken by the Annales Teas. The Seniors blocked by unforeseen financial difficulties were hard put to publish the year book they had planned. Therefore with true College spirit all the classes co-operated to help them. We gave our Tea on November the fourth, giving our bit to assist the Seniors in putting out a “stunning” ANNALES.

Thanksgiving vacation with the hustle and bustle of packing, and making trains, gave a respite before the hectic days between it and Christmas. The Wedding of the Sister Classes—that time honored custom of the Odds—was indeed a ceremony of grace and beauty. The gallantry of olden days when grandmother wore hoop-skirt and grandfather, breeches, and lace, graced the affair with a lilt of daintiness hardly achieved by the modern dress.

“Purple and white, and powdered hair  
Silver buckles and ladies fair—”

The Christmas Party followed close upon the heels of the Wedding, engineered successfully by the Juniors. The singing of the “Adeste Fidelis” and other Christmas carols under the living room windows bade everyone pause to remember the significance of the approaching feast.

After the terror of exams, the Prom—or should we say Promenade?—took place at the Plaza. But, we are getting ahead of our chronicle for Junior Week preceded the Prom. First, there was the theater party on Wednesday at the Cort, the amusing and thrilling “Captain Applejack”; the luncheon at the Biltmore on Thursday, and on Friday evening, the dance of paramount importance, a perfect ending of a perfect week. It was not only perfect in appointment and execution, but was a financial as well as a social success.

Late classes prevented our celebrating St. Valentine’s day—our Class Day, but in the evening the Freshmen, now perfectly acclimated, gave us the biggest party of the year. True enough, corsages were not in evidence till after the party, but the gaiety and fun of the evening did not suffer on that account.

Dame Rumor had it that the Meet would be thrilling. We dare say, however, that Dame Rumor herself was surprised in her own prophecy. Thrilling?—Exciting? As much as we desired our sisters

*Eighty-one*

to top the score, the superb sportsmanship, the dash and spirit displayed, the marked ability of the players and the close score were sufficient in themselves to warrant calling the Meet remarkable. It was gratifying to see our little Sisters so staunch in the fray, so enthusiastic and so game. Hurrah for Twenty-Five! Hurrah we say! We're proud of you!

This year Junior dramatics were unique in presenting three short plays of a type distinct from anything hitherto produced by '23. The unqualified success of the performers was due considerably to the ability of the student coaches. The plays themselves, moreover, gave an unusual opportunity for real dramatic execution, which the players recognized and acted out accordingly. The talent that the plays brought forth promises well for next year's Mid-Year play. Sufficient ability, it is hoped, will be found to put on a singular performance.

The excitement of the Meet gradually subsided. Spring with its enchanting loveliness gave us warning that the jolly days of Junior Year were fast drawing to a close. The party to the Seniors came and went. There was a touch of sadness in the air—we had passed so many pleasant days with these, our "friendly enemies." On a fair, moonlit night, the true significance of parting came home to us. The songs of farewell echoed back from the gray walls in the haunting strains of "Good-bye." We did not understand it, we only knew that we must travel the same road, the same road that leads into the glamour of Tomorrow, and keeps us wondering and searching for the road to Yesterday.



## Junior Roll

OLGA ANDREYKO  
FLORENCE BAESZLER  
RUTH BARRY  
SARA BENDER  
BARBARA BENNETT  
ELEANOR BROOKS  
MARY BUNCE  
REGINA BURNS  
MARY CAMPBELL  
ELIZABETH CAREY  
ANNE CARRIG  
MILLIE CESARIO  
MARCELLINA CONNELLY  
MAY CONROY  
ELIZABETH COSTELLO  
FELICIE COVERT  
HELEN CUFF  
AMELIA CURRIE  
CATHERINE DALY  
KATHLEEN DALTON  
ELIZABETH DIEKMAN  
HELEN DONOHUE  
ELIZABETH DOYLE  
KATHRYN DUNN  
MAY DUNNINGHAM  
MURIEL EGAN

MARGARET FITZPATRICK  
MILDRED FOLEY  
MARY GESUALDI  
MARY GLEASON  
MARGARET GRADY  
CONSTANCE GRANGER  
DOROTHY GRIFFIN  
AGNES HAUGH  
ANNA HEALEY  
MARY HERRIGAN  
MARY HOWARD  
ELEANOR HYLAND  
HELEN JONES  
HELEN JAHODA  
ANNE KEHOE  
KATHRYN KELLY  
MARY KELLY  
MILDRED LEAVY  
ALICE MACDONALD  
MARY McDERMOTT  
HELEN McMAHON  
LORETTA McNAMARA  
ABIGAIL MEAGHER  
MARGARET MEAGHER  
MABEL MOORE  
IRENE MORRISEY  
PAULINE MUNNING

CATHERINE NAGLE  
BERNARDINE NOLAN  
ALICE O'BRIEN  
GRACE O'BRIEN  
MARGARET O'BRIEN  
HELEN O'CONNELL  
AGNES O'CONNOR  
MARGARET PURDON  
GERTRUDE REGAN  
HELEN REGAN  
HELEN RIGNEY  
HELEN ROBERTSON  
CATHERINE RUTLEDGE  
AGNES RYAN  
JOSEPHINE SCHLACTER  
MARY SHAUGHNESSY  
LOUISE SHEA  
MARY SHEA  
MARGUERITE SIMONS  
HANNAH STAPLETON  
EDITH STEMMER  
MARY TIERNEY  
RUTH TIERNEY  
MARCELLA UNFERFATE  
ETHEL WALKER  
HELEN ZUKOWSKI

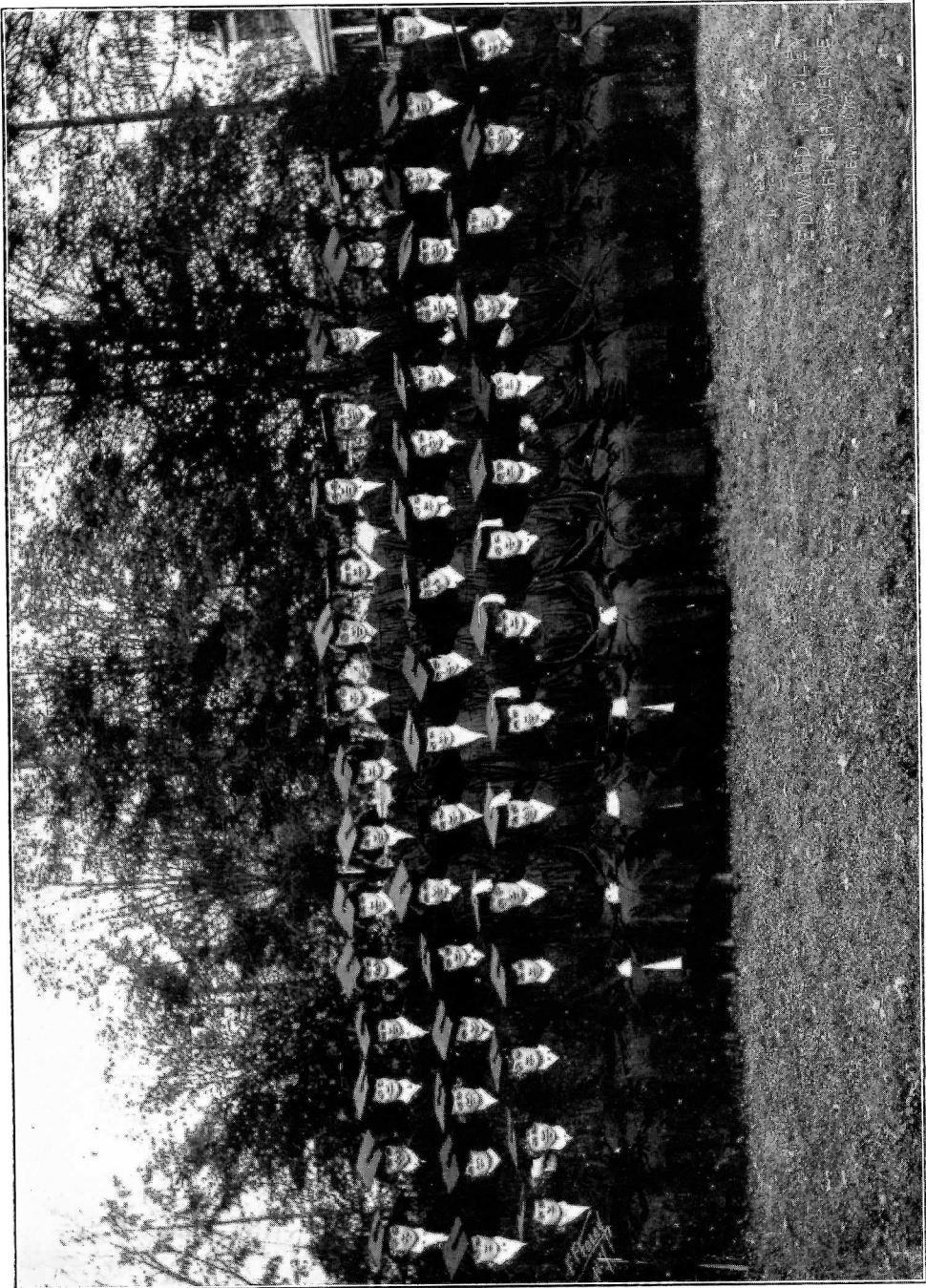


# SENIORS



*Eighty-five*





EDWARD F. HILL  
1911

## Class Officers for Four Years

### *Freshman Year*

GRACE McMANUS . . . *President*  
 MARY LEE . . . *Vice-President*  
 LOUISE Pallen . . . *Secretary*  
 MARION HALL . . . *Treasurer*

### *Advisory Board*

GRACE McMANUS  
 MARY LEE

### *Sophomore Year*

MARY LEE . . . . . *President*  
 REGINA WHITE . . . *Vice-President*  
 KATHRYN HENDRICK . . *Secretary*  
 KATHLEEN FITZGERALD *Treasurer*

### *Advisory Board*

MARY LEE  
 REGINA WHITE

### *Junior Year*

MARY LEE . . . . . *President*  
 KATHLEEN FITZGERALD *Vice-President*  
 KATHRYN HENDRICK . . *Secretary*  
 GENEVIEVE LYNCH . . . *Treasurer*

### *Advisory Board*

MARY LEE  
 KATHLEEN FITZGERALD  
 EVANGELINE GODDARD

### *Senior Year*

MARY LEE . . . . . *President*  
 LUBOW HORBATUICK . *Vice-President*  
 AGNES CROWLEY . . . *Secretary*  
 GENEVIEVE LYNCH . . . *Treasurer*

### *Advisory Board*

MARY LEE  
 LUBOW HORBATUICK  
 EVANGELINE GODDARD  
 KATHLEEN FITZGERALD  
 AGNES CROWLEY

## Class History

*"The best thing we derive from History is the enthusiasm it raises in us".—GOETHE.*

### FRESHMAN YEAR

WE believe Goethe was right, so we record here the history of our Class, lest, when fast-approaching June and its parting make our reminiscence-orgies impossible, traitorous time consign these memories to the tomb of the Capulets—and oblivion.

Our beginning (like the beginning of all great things) was unheeded. There was no blare of trumpets on our arrival, nor did a deferential seneschal precede us through the Castle to a banquet prepared in our honor. We knew no one and were by no one known. For the first day we were in the Collegiate sense of the word, Freshmen. As the strangeness wore off, and we became accustomed to our place of hibernation, we became literally (ask '19) FRESHMEN! The sun had not set twice on our arrival when we came face to face with the arbiter of our collegiate destinies, the herald of our flunks, the dispenser of our points. The white card which Mother Xavier handed us was, we learned, our schedule, and on its glossy surface was inscribed a catalogue raisonné of twenty hours of work. We took it and thought no more of it until the following February—but more of that anon.

At an early Class Meeting, Grace McManus was elected president, and the class closed ranks behind her and with one accord responded to her order "Forward March!" Our Investiture Ceremony was one of the last at which Father Halpin presided, and we can still hear in memory his gentle message of advice mingling with the clear sweet notes of '20's songs of welcome and of pledge. Having been duly adopted we were just settling down when a jolt in the nature of a Basketball challenge from '19 awakened us. Our month-old team went down before these veterans of four years, and the class made a mighty resolve that defeat would not occur again. Came the Meet. Fourth Corridor Freshmen thought '21's banners would be safer in '22's hands, so they calmly took them. Followed them a great furore on the part of the Sophomores with threats of calling off the Big Game. Anything but that, we thought, so our plunder was surrendered to the owners with a reprimand. During weary vigils we sewed, and sewed, and sewed making our banners, and as a precaution against the unannounced visits of our enemies (which visits are called in college parlance "raids") we wore the finished products on our persons. What if our girth did increase amazingly overnight? It would only redound to '22's glory on Meet Day. The sun did not dance on the glorious morning. In fact, everything seemed just as usual. We won the flag pole. Auspicious omen! The banner which should have hung from the tower, was suspended on a bamboo pole from the balcony on fourth corridor and fluttered impudently before the window of many an irate "Odd"; and Dinny and her aides-de-camp painted every sizeable stone on campus with the numerals, '22. We won the Meet. Our next contest with the Sophomores was an intellectual one. Ideas were our weapons; eloquence, our force, and the judges of the debate awarded us the decision. Our first and last Original play established us dramatically. It savored too much of a Broadway success to the Faculty, who straightway put the ban on original plays for all time. Perhaps the soldiers in the second act did put a little too much realism into their characterization, but then, as the Art Department would say, "C'est la guerre."

There are girls in the class who speak regretfully of Freshman year as their best year. Perhaps no other year had the same fine careless rapture of discovery. In a way, it did change the face of things to find that one couldn't ride a bicycle during retreat, and that ignorance of the law and the Handbook was no excuse for not obeying. We gave a final flare in June and won the Banner song. '19's departure sobered us. In spite of all our vaunted boldness we were a little in awe of them, and just when we were beginning to know them "it was time to go." The Apologetics Exam (like the best wine) was kept for the last. It was not the ordeal its name suggests, and we took it with an insouciance that we shall never know again; for a great change has come over the old order of things, particularly Apologetics. So after hiding the furtive tears that arose at our farewell to '19, we sought the more familiar haunts of '20 and bade the best of sisters a gay and tender Au Revoir.

*Eighty-eight*



## Sophomore Year

SOPHOMORE year we sailed into port with none of the trepidation that characterized our arrival Freshman year. There was a loving exchange of greetings between '20 and '22, and a cordial welcome to our old friend, '21, then we elevated a supercilious monocle to ye keene and piercing eye and looked for '23. They were not hard to find; they swarmed over the campus. May I say right here that '22 will always have an especially warm place in her heart for that class which she remembers as such lively and enthusiastic Freshmen, for '23 proved at all times a fair foe and never failed to support "Even" enterprises.

Our intellectual activities Freshman year were not so fruitful as to leave us in perfect peace of mind regarding our points. The Mistress of Studies, with that glee, which we never could reconcile with the grim nature of her avouchments, warned us to "Be careful, you know!" Miss Tibbits now ruled the English rostrum in place of Miss Brice, whose "tapping tactics" in June had made her famous. A grindstone policy was, of necessity, the vogue in this class. Our daily assignment was to hand in a chatty, concise and comprehensive report of not more than 3000 words on the works of the English poets and litterateurs, as contained in that familiar, bilious brown volume, catalogued in the bookstore as "Twelve Centuries of English Poetry and Prose." Since the absorbing subject of the Course of Study has been introduced, I might regale you with accounts of any of our ten or eleven classes, including Advanced French, where Phillipe of Columbia rapidly turns the pages of "My Book," and forgetting for a moment his Gallic tongue, feverishly cries, "Take notes!" But the curriculum has no real place in the Class History, any more than have our note-books covered with the queer characters that look more like notes of flute music than human writing.

Sophomore Year was the least eventful year of all. We had had to relinquish the center of the stage to the Freshmen and it was still too soon to make our début as Juniors; we were, in short, rather nondescript. We won the Meet again, and added another banner to our collection. But Facts, even such as these, like Logic, "leave the race unstirred," so I'll leave the drab events of Sophomore year and get on to the third chapter of our history, whose chronicle is more likely to touch "the crowd's composite soul."

We said Good-bye to '20, feeling altogether miserable and inconsolable at the thought they were departing from New Rochelle "for good." After various explorations through subterranean regions we located our trunks, and with the aid of three or four strong friends, succeeded in closing down the lids on our personal effects. Then we "pulled up our stakes"—or if you object to the idiom of the Klondike—"folded our tents" and stole away.





## Junior Year

HAVING left the obscurity of underclassmanship we came into our new estate fully cognizant of the patrician responsibilities it embraced. The entire class was located in the hall. Dinny and Rose had their Lares and Penates in No. 31 Second Corridor, and the second day of their occupancy the furniture shone in a fresh coat of enamel. This interesting development was followed up next day with a little notice that the residents of this afore-mentioned apartment were fined fifty dollars for damage to the property contained therein. We are relieved to announce that the creditor did not press the claim.

We missed '20 and their solicitous interest, and mindful of their injunction to pass on the Even traditions unsullied, we tried to make '24's Investiture memorable. And the Freshmen were all we could wish a sister-class to be. They had numbers and spirit and a lustihood that showed them possessed of a strength that would wither their enemies.

Our social calendar, even at this early date began to look crowded and Gen Lynch straightway began her career of extortion. There were engagements and rumors of engagements. Devotion was in the air. Frequently the same person received two or three letters a day in the same handwriting; and those who were immune were inclined to be derisive. This new madness was no respecter of persons. Helen McDermott, the Junior savant, a sage and thorough academician, whose only predilection we thought, was for alien languages and Latin archaeology, even Helen, was to be seen with increasing frequency in the vicinity of the telephone booth, or disappearing down the Boston Post Road in a certain familiar red Stutz.

Only supernatural interposition could have warded off Mid-Year exams, so they came on just as usual. Familiarity had made us mistrustful of them, and years of duress had developed a certain cunning in regard to them. With the wily prudence that comes of tutelage in the "school of fools" we resolved a mighty resolve to rouse ourselves from the mental inertia, the intellectual desuetude that shackled us—and fool 'em; the study club was the means that accomplished our end. Our documentary evidence Junior year must have been more favorable than other years, for none of us fell by the wayside.

The presence of Louie Pallen, Dot Grimes, Mary Jane, Tish, and other Ex's added to the perfection of the Junior week activities. There were graphic recitations of famous escapades of the past; of the "No heat no work" parades on third corridor; of the cider bacchanalia and the resulting row of empty bottles that caused Mother Agnes such agitation; and of life in Cottage Fifteen under the halcyon rule of Mother Charles. Jeanne White and her live committee had a wonderful Prom to their credit. They left no springs of originality untouched to make even the least of its ingenious features memorable.

The winter months pressed on in their buoyant course, filled with work and pleasure until once more June came freighted with farewells. '21 and '22 had weathered three years of college together, and long association had cemented an entente cordiale. Even the fêting and the serenade could not make the outgoing class know how deeply genuine our sorrow was at their departure. Our tassels were turned to the fourth side of our mortarboards, and we remembered with a sudden thrill that in September we would begin the last span of our College Course, under the awful title, The Senior Class.

*Ninety-two*



## IV

**M**OBILE mutatur cum principe"—which, when translated for those fortunate enough to have escaped required Latin, means—"The giddy multitude always changes with the prince." In our case, Mother Loyola was the potentate who ushered in the new régime, and The Hall was her sphere of influence. The completeness of the change was apparent before a week had elapsed. Doors never banged now; the halls no longer shook under the heavy tread of running feet; strident voices no longer broke the stillness of the long afternoons. In an amazingly short time we acquired the urbanity, the suavity, the gentility of the pattern to which she wished us to conform.

We settled down to the enjoyment of our Senior "privileges." Our own stormy career throughout 1919 had given us very clear ideas of what we would do to the Freshmen when it came our turn to have the "doing." The spirited inquisition, which '23 had been put through by '20, was our idea of a fitting inauguration of a young girl's college career. For, as you all know, the "rounding-off" process at any well-regulated academy or high school somehow thwarts its own end, and dilates the jeune-fille with the conviction that she is the nucleus of the universe and that upon her depends the music of the sphere. With malice prepense we had "doped out" our modus operandi. How could we have known that fate would play us such a trick! On a glowering, autumnal evening, the sullen sort of day that keeps one out of sorts,<sup>1</sup> it was suggested to us by one whose words we were not accustomed to disregard that the "Seniors should entertain the Freshmen in the Living room." Shade of Virginia Waldron!!!! However, since our objection to Freshmen was simply a traditional prejudice, and had nothing personal attached to it, we soon recovered from our resentment, and liked them immensely for the good sports they proved themselves to be. The Hallowe'en Party and Year Book Teas were followed by a successful Annales Bazaar. Here Esther showed her familiarity with the intricacies of high finance, and from the sapient lines of the Persian poet she pieced her slogan, "Oh take the Cash and let the Credit go!"

The Christmas party which the Juniors gave us was replete with originality. The clear sweet voices, singing the Christmas Carols out in the night, reminded us that this was our last Christmas at New Rochelle. We thought of June and softly said with Omar

..... "The Bird of Time has but a little way  
To Flutter—and the Bird is on the wing."

Philosophy, both in the Alpha Alpha gatherings and in the Class room monopolized our interest. Room No. 3 has heard many questions—many questions addressed from the platform, many timidly and respectfully proposed from the floor—and sometimes the former were answered and sometimes the latter received affable attention—when they were not crushingly ignored! But it is not for us "to search into high matters, not into the secret judgments" of—Father Brady. Perverse humor grips us, but we can be serious long enough to write it down, that in '22 there is a certain definite place which Father Brady has always adequately filled.

As the weeks flew on toward June, there was often the dull little ache that comes of doing things for the last time. The severing of ties is almost always painful, and our ties were not with our companions alone, but with our teachers, who were not mere mentors but wise friends, teaching us to search our impulses and rule our acts. We wished that we could begin our journey toward the new Undreamed of Things without the regret of separation from what we had grown to love.

The notable dignitaries on the platform Commencement Day made the solemn ceremony of the awarding of the degrees even more impressive—the degrees, which four years before had seemed but vague possibilities of the distant future. With these in our jealous possession at last we would "act to-morrow, what we had learned to-day," and face the future now that we had "proved the past."







## Senior Roll

BROPHY, MARION	McDERMOTT, HELEN
BURNS, KATHRYN	McMAHON, MARY
CERESALE, MARY	McMANUS, GRACE
COCKS, LYDIA	McMANUS, HELEN
CROWLEY, AGNES	McNAMARA, ANGELA
DERRICK, LILLIAN	MADDEN, DOROTHY
DONNELLY, IRENE	MALONEY, MARY
DORAN, HELEN	MARTIN, HELEN
FITZGERALD, KATHLEEN	MOHER, ELIZABETH
FOX, KATHERINE	MOORE, HELEN
GEARY, GERTRUDE	MURPHY, MARGARET
GODDARD, EVANGELINE	O'LEARY, KATHLEEN
GUILFOYLE, CATHERINE	O'NEILL, MARIE
HALL, MARION	ORZEHOSKIE, HELEN
HENDRICK, KATHRYN	PROUSE, MILDRED
HORBATUICK, LUBOW	QUINN, ROSE
KILLELEA, JANET	READY, HELEN
KINSLEY, ESTHER	ROGERS, VIRGINIA
KRYNICKY, ANNA	RYAN, ESTELLE
LEE, MARY	SCHNEIDER, MILDRED
LOUGHLIN, AGNES	SCHNEIDER, ROMONA
LOWENTHAL, BEATRICE	SZUMSKI, AMELIA
LYNCH, GENEVIEVE	TAAFFE, MARY
LYNCH, CATHERINE	TRACY, ALICE
McAULLIFE, RUTH	WHITE, REGINA

WOOD, HELENA

**Class  
of  
Nineteen Hundred and  
Twenty-Two**



MARIAN P. BROPHY

YONKERS, N. Y.

SETON ACADEMY

*Alpha Alpha; Mandolin (2, 3); Treasurer, Mandolin Club (2); Missionary Society*

USUALLY we all make a great fuss about the things we do, but though Marian says nothing she gets there just the same. Marian created an awful furor when the pictures of two handsome officers appeared simultaneously on her dressing table. Everyone's curiosity was aroused, and when it was learned that they were Marian's brothers, curiosity deepened into interest. To most people Marian is something of an enigma. One thinks one has finally arrived at a complete understanding of her character when some new phase of personality turns up and completely upsets one's conclusions. But then it is rather gratifying, do you not think, to be somewhat of a mystery even to one's friends? There's one thing about Marian that is not the least bit mysterious and that is the substantial check which Brother Bill sends with such amazing regularity. It is, literally speaking, a life-saver for more than Marian. We know that Marian's future no matter in what path it lies will be successful for she is of those who accomplish things.

*Ninety-eight*



KATHRYN A. BURNS

SHELTER ISLAND, L. I.

Shelter Island High School

*Alpha Alpha; Missionary Club; Chairman Motion Picture Committee*

THERE isn't anything that can be said about Kay more characteristic of her than that she has discovered the secret of friendship—"to have a friend is to be one." She always sees the silver lining, and not a small part of the reason for her many friends is that she helps others to see it, too. Her name has been inseparably linked with Helen's since Junior year, for it was then that she made the decision to forego the convenience of living in the Hall in order that she and Helen might continue as room-mates. A mere trifle, this, you would think from the jaunty manner in which she announced her purpose, but not a few of us wondered how many would have been able to meet that test as squarely, and to relinquish something dear so lightly, even for a friend. But Kay possesses withal, a cheery optimism, a willingness to take things as they come, which speaks well for the success of her future undertakings. She always smiles at the world, so don't you think it's up to the world to smile back at her?



MARY C. CERESALE

MERIDEN, CONN.

Meriden High School

*Alpha Alpha; Missionary Club*

THE surest way of becoming popular in college is to install a victrola somewhere in your room, and it was Mary who discovered the formula in her Junior year. But it is not only for the music that we shall remember her. She has always been of the greatest value to her friends because of her remarkable linguistic ability. She seems to have the happy faculty of knowing just what should be studied. We always think of Mary in connection with her friend and room-mate, Lillian. They are another pair of inseparables. This friendship began in Freshman year and still continues. You see, Lillian needed a protector and Mary makes an excellent one. There is a tinge of sentiment and a modest reserve about Mary which is charming. But this demureness is often disturbed by her familiar giggle, which appears to be most uncontrollable in Mother Xavier's classes. Long after she has left us, the brown eyes with their mellow twinkle will be remembered and loved.





LYDIA M. COCKS

GLEN COVE, L. I.

Glen Cove High School

*Photographic Editor, ANNALES; Props and Paint; Alpha Alpha; Missionary Club*

WHO's the phone call for?" and there is a glimpse of a tiny little lady as Lydia darts from her room. But do not be deceived—Lydia is not as helpless and unsophisticated as one might judge from her size. With her nonchalant self-possession, she is master of every situation, whether walking into class forty minutes late, or "cutting" to go to the city. And speaking of "the City"—it's too bad Lyd cannot get points for her hours of research work on the "main line" and the "B. & W." Although a small part of the class, she is not an unimportant one! There is no more capable caterer for a party than Lydia. Has she not accomplished the remarkable feat of having everyone served at the same time? There is no more sympathetic nurse and confidante than she, yet there is no one more ready to "jolly" and to laugh at our poor attempts at humor! There is no one with more good sense and practicality to balance her occasional flights of fancy! These are only a few of the reasons why we feel that in June we shall see Lydia fairly well started on the road to success.

*One Hundred One*



AGNES G. CROWLEY

TUCKAHOE, N. Y.

Tuckahoe High School

*Class Secretary, (4); Props and Paint, Business Staff "Quarterly", (3, 4);  
Advisory Board, (4); Junior Week Committee; Alpha Alpha; Missionary Club*

AGNES dances a few steps around the hall and into the day-students' room. "Why?" you ask. She just smiles. It is sheer light-heartedness. But now glance into the Math class. Did you notice the girl with the serious, penetrating eyes, revealing a fine mentality? It is the same Agnes at work. Then there is Dramatics. We owe a vote of thanks to the Tuckahoe trolley for bringing Agnes safely to rehearsals. Our plays could scarcely have dispensed with the fine realism of her characterizations. And we must not forget the floral offerings laid at her feet one Mid-Year Play by two star-struck day students. But then Agnes herself has not been free from such emotions! The roses of her cheeks have oft paid tribute to the mere approach of Marcella. This turbid figure of speech can only be redeemed by the truth—a lasting friendship developed from this attachment. This is characteristic of Agnes in all things; what would be superficial in most people becomes something sincere and honest in her.

*One Hundred Two*



LILLIAN C. DERRICK

CORONA, L. I.

Bryant High School

*Alpha Alpha; Missionary Club*

IT'S rather disconcerting to be thought of as half of a "duet," especially when the duet is not twins, but Lillian and Mary Ceresale are invariably linked together. Lillian's trouble Freshman year was trying to look old enough to be at college. Solicitous Seniors solved the problem by ordering her to wear her hair "up." Three years of this palled on Lillian and in a moment of abandonment she bobbed her hair. Now the Freshmen want to know who is that "Sem. Kid" that always hangs around the Seniors. Lillian's forte is Latin. Believe it! for no other than Mother Loyola was heard to say she looked forward with pleasure to Lillian's Latin critiques. Shade of Marcus Tullius! Feature linking Lillian's disarming dimples with a rep like that. Lillian's light-heartedness forsakes her only at exam time, but when these ordeals have passed, one look at her beaming face, laughing eyes, and tiny mouth, convinces us that the sun shines once more. No gray shadows will ever keep life's sunshine away from Lillian.



IRENE M. DONNELLY

BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Merici School

*Choir; Glee Club; Missionary Club; Alpha Alpha*

IRENE is a girl after Mother Loyola's own heart; she is a perfect lady. The pleasant cadences of her soft voice, and her easy air of savoir-faire, are the expressions of an inbred fineness. Irene is a much-traveled person who began her journeyings in "Merrie England." Like the Ancient Mariner she has often held us spellbound by her thrilling tales of the out-of-the-way places of the world which she has visited. Never do we like Irene so much as in her rôle as hostess—when she is at home in her cosy, tastefully-furnished room. Her charming personality is not the only thing which commends her to us, for the musical gifts which she possesses in abundance have often lent an air of finished artistry to our college programs. Irene is true and lasting in her friendships. She has never failed in her devotion to a certain person in the Castle, and she forms an everlasting trio with "the Twins."



HELEN C. DORAN

WATERBURY, CONN.

Crosby High School

*Orchestra; Alpha Alpha; Sodality Counsellor (4); Glee Club; Missionary Club*

**I**F you can combine characteristic Southern hospitality with the progressive alertness of the North, you have a pretty fair idea of Helen. If you are seeking a friend, you will find none more sincere; if you feel blue and want sympathy there is no one who will give it more readily; and if you wish to find an all-round sport—well here you are. Although we can by no means call her a grind, she is a good student and has ideas of her own upon all subjects, which she doesn't fail to make known. There is a certain boyishness about the tall figure, the careless lengthy stride, but something delightfully feminine in the dignified poise, the soft voice and the abundant supply of soft wavy hair. Helen is a dependable member of the College orchestra. She actually liked to go to rehearsals and she "fiddled" with dogged determination no matter how many parts of the violin were missing. Those who know Helen longest and best are unanimous in pronouncing her a good comrade.

*One Hundred Five*





KATHLEEN M. FITZGERALD

WATERBURY, CONN.

Notre Dame Academy

*President Props and Paint (4); Editor-in-Chief ANNALES; Vice-President Class (3); Basketball; Orchestra; Literary Staff "Quarterly"; Choir; Press Club; Alpha Alpha; Advisory Board (3, 4); Missionary Club*

**W**HATEVER else she is—she's busy. If she isn't calling a meeting, she's attending one; if she isn't helping someone out of a tight place, she's getting into one herself; when she's not playing Bridge, she's having a heavy discussion with "Mr. Little Print." Ye College Yeare Booke bears testimony to her alertness, her executive ability, her passion for midnight hours, her paramount sense of humor, and the justness with which Kitty, Editor-in-Chief views all things. Fair play seems to be her aim, with a consequent broadmindedness which seeks to throw no blame. Kitty receiving a check is a joy to behold—and her generosity in sharing it with her checkless friends is no secret. Her frankness makes her an ideal companion, and this with her effervescing enthusiasm results in making any task a lark for those working with her. Loyalty to her friends and a real sincere appreciation of the finer things of life make Kitty one of the girls which N. R. has become accustomed to look up to for guidance and strength.

*One Hundred Six*



KATHRYN B. FOX

ATHOL, MASS.

Monte Ste. Marie

*Glee Club; Alpha Alpha; Missionary Club*

ATHOL, MASS. sent a lively contribution to '22, when it let this bobbed-haired maiden out of its fold—not that Athol should be held responsible for this shearing-business, goodness NO! for New Rochelle has done its share toward making our Kay of to-day. But before we got a chance at this composite collection, the convent in Montreal had also added its share, and today we find Kay a sophisticated, blasé young woman—a criterion on all matters requiring deep thought. But this is only the external Kay—the side presented to those who know her only casually; at heart a more generous, eager, fun-loving girl would be hard to find, and a truer friend could not be wished for. “What Men Like,” is a topic in which she holds undisputed and acknowledged lead, and as a dependable imparter of information on anything (except questions pertaining to class!) she has no equal. A total disregard for lectures or assignments, but a glorious interest in “What’ll we do Saturday” completes our many-sided Kay. If you want a real cheery, honest-to-goodness pal—stick to Kay.

*One Hundred Seven*



GERTRUDE V. GEARY

ALBANY, N. Y.

Academy of the Holy Name

*Editor-in-Chief, "New Rochelle Tatler"; Literary Staff ANNALES; Props and Paint; Alpha Alpha; Junior Week Committee; Missionary Club; Glee Club; Press Club*

IT is indeed difficult to attempt to boil down to so comparatively few words all of the ingredients that go to make up this recipe, but if we take some real substantial stuff and flavor it with something tasty we will get a pretty good idea of the finished product. Gert has a number of good, staunch principles from which she seldom deviates, although mostly always she allows her heart to rule her head. She is a sympathetic listener and a soothing comforter, and her friends know whom to call upon when they are looking for someone dependable. Her place in '22's activities would be hard to duplicate—many a function has attributed its marked success to Gert's innovations and timely suggestions. "*The Tatler*" may be regarded as a monument to her inventiveness and capability. These qualities if added in proper proportion produce a mixture imbued with Gert's entire personality, the aftertaste of which is highly savory.

*One Hundred Eight*



EVANGELINE G. GODDARD

SPENCER, MASS.

David Prouty High School

*Sodality President (4); Glee Club; Missionary Club; Choir; Alpha Alpha; Orchestra; Advisory Board (3, 4;) Chairman Investiture Committee*

**S**TRIKE out a "d" in her name and we will say that Van follows in the footsteps of her illustrious namesake, Benjamin Godard, for she possesses the divine gift of music. How unbearably dull our evenings are when Van is not here to play for us! What dismal failures our concerts would be if Van did not participate in them, and how can we ever thank Van enough for our banner song successes of 1919 and 1920. And aside from her musical talent Van is a student. Our diplomas would be hazy propositions if it had not been for her tutoring before the nightmare of exam week. So unconcious was Van of her great popularity at College that her election to be May Day Queen came in the nature of a shock. But though Van may depreciate her own worth, her friends realize how big-hearted, genial and generous, she is. We only hope that the world will appreciate Van as her Class and College do.



CATHERINE M. GUILFOYLE

ALBANY, N. Y.

Academy of the Holy Name

*Business Staff ANNALES; Business Staff "Quarterly"; Sub-Chairman Prom Committee; Basketball; Baseball; Props and Paint; Missionary Club*

WHEN Alma Mater says farewell to '22, she also bids adieu to the last of the Guilfoyles—Mary, Anne, and now Caddy. Caddy, whom everyone knows—Caddy with her aristocratic bearing, her faultless coiffure, her perfect style. Is it any wonder that she has such a host of admirers? But "Cad" is not a statuesque goddess on wheels. She has played jumping center for '22 since that morning in October, 1918, when the call was first sounded for basketball recruits. And when the *Quarterly* was run on the principle of the open door, Caddy never refused to play saleslady to a starving student. Will any of us ever forget David Garrick in our Junior Play? Caddy's portrayal of the "perfect lover" brought forth many a sigh from her appreciative audience. The manner in which Caddy attacks and overcomes her problems in College, together with her poise, charm and pleasing personality, are some of the things which leave no doubt as to her future success.





MARION HALL

ORANGE, N. J.

Girl's High School

*President Alpha Alpha (4); Literary Staff ANNALES; Class Treasurer (1);  
Junior Prom Committee; Props and Paint; Missionary Club*

JUST the kind of a girl we ourselves would like to be, is Marion. A simple and unassuming manner and a natural in-born grace tending to make one feel instantly at home, are only two of her many endearing qualities. Her freedom from bitterness, her broad mindedness, which always attempts to explain even the most questionable act on the part of another, and her absolute reliability in everything she says—are several more of Marion's characteristics which make her the girl she is. Along with this we have Marion with her sense of fun, her ever-ready sympathy, her staunchness in defending Brooklyn, her generosity, her ability to spend money, and the consequent inability to keep it, her many friends, and to climax all—a certain thoughtfulness which is paramount in her every action. This, together with her desire to offend no one, makes her one of the best-liked girls in '22. Is it any wonder then, that the kind of a girl we ourselves would like to be is Marion?



KATHRYN E. HENDRICK

NEW ROCHELLE, N. Y.

New Rochelle High School

*Manager Basketball (1, 2, 3, 4); Varsity (2, 3, 4); Props and Paint; Class Secretary (2, 3); Captain of Baseball (1, 2); Junior Prom Committee; Missionary Club; Alpha Alpha*

THE gym is crowded. The audience is holding its breath. Hundreds of eyes are magnetized by the tantalizing movements of that brown ball. Who is that clear-headed, sure-footed center that is doing such marvelous passwork? She is one of '22's best. What would a Meet or a Varsity basketball game be without her? But the constant assurances that she is indispensable to '22 in athletics have not put a bit of conceit into her. She has an easy, friendly manner that warms you. You would choose her as a companion, for she knows how to appreciate the little funny things that happen, and her wholesome laughter is good to hear. She is all girl despite her athletic prowess. However, with all her femininity, there can be something manly about her. Those who have seen her enact a male rôle in dramatics realize this. Perhaps one of those happy little three word sentences that tell a whole story can describe her best—everyone likes her.

*One Hundred Twelve*



LUBOW M. HORBATUICK

CHESTER, PA.

Catholic Girls' High School

*Vice-President Class (4); Vice-President Student Body (4); Vice-President Props and Paint (4); Mistress of Wardrobe, Props and Paint (2, 3); Alpha Alpha; Missionary Club*

TO sum up just what Lubow has meant to the College, and to 1922 especially, just look at her honors! Her abilities are varied and far-reaching. Her dramatic ability ranges from the artistic rôle of Mrs. Merrythought in "The Knight of the Burning Pestle" to the gurgling and babyish, yet altogether charming ingénue, in our very own version of "Uncle Tom's Cabin." She is a remarkably good student, is inclined to be sensitive, and is quite willing to admit that Anna "watches out for her." When Lubow came back to us, we realized how much we had missed her during her six months' sojourn at the University of Pennsylvania. She returned to us with all her whole-hearted enthusiasm and unselfishness, and since then has worked untiringly, giving the best that was in her for the interests of 1922. We are grateful for Lubow—and it is our wish that she will find a field of endeavor worthy of her versatile accomplishments.

One Hundred Thirteen



JANET B. KILLELEA

WATERBURY, CONN.

Crosby High School

*Mistress of Ceremonies, Alpha Alpha (4); College Orchestra; Glee Club;  
Choir; Missionary Club; Alpha Alpha*

THE "I"s in Killelea proved too difficult for our unaccustomed tongues, so a very short time after her arrival she became generally known as Janet. "Janet," in turn, became inseparably associated with two ever-present dimples and large expressive blue eyes, a little air of mystery that might mean anything and a charming air of confusion when rallied about it. Unknown to herself, Janet has been throughout College a steadying influence on the vacillating, pleasure-loving seven, with whom she consorts so intimately. Nothing irresolute about Janet! No amount of wheedling nor cajolery could decoy her to dally along the primrose path to the pernicious picture-palace of the magnate Loew. That is, not if a duty were waiting. At all other times Janet was in the vanguard of the pleasure troop. She is altogether a most generous and affectionate friend, and our wealth of reasons for liking her, range from the pleasure that her lovely music gives, to the warmth we feel when we come within the sphere of influence swayed by her disarming smile.

*One Hundred Fourteen*



ESTHER I. KINSLEY

NEW YORK CITY

Academy of Mount St. Ursula

*Business Manager ANNALES; Chairman Junior Week Committee; Props and Paint; "New Rochelle Tatler" Board; Alpha Alpha Missionary Club.*

**E**S, not "p" in this case, stands for pep! That one word touches off Esther's whole personality. Since Freshman year she has worked unceasingly and untiringly for class and college, ever seeking fresh outlets for her magic store of energy. As Business Manager of ANNALES she found her métier, and like a veritable Midas has turned bazaars and teas into gold for this volume. But although she works hard and well, she plays equally enthusiastically and her "Friday to Monday" seems to be an effective antidote for dullness the rest of the week. And in her spare moments, (you may well wonder that she has them!) she makes a dress, or a hat, or a sweater, with as little difficulty as she manages to be the first to finish an examination—nor is this latter ever a case of "first the worst." Efficient, clearheaded, honorable, trustworthy, with sterling ability and remarkable power of organization, she will fill, and fill well, an important niche in the world.

One Hundred Fifteen



ANNA C. KRYNICKY

CLEVELAND, OHIO

Catholic Girls' High School

*Alpha Alpha; Missionary Club*

ANNA is famous for her remarkably neat note-books, which she so generously shares with her less-gifted classmates at exam time. And she has the reputation of having a particularly keen knowledge of the fine points of English literature, both in the Novel Course and in Romanticism—and may we add Russian literature, too? It is rumored around N. R. C. that Anna can speak six languages. Only a few of us know it, for she is altogether too quiet and unassuming in regard to her linguistic abilities. Her knowledge of Spanish and French has been more than an inspiration to many “fevered and sadly-addled brains” around examination time. Anna is deeply religious, is helpful and sympathetic, and whatever she does along any line, she does it well. She is one of 1922’s honor-students, and we are thoroughly proud of her. We thank her for liking us well enough to come back to us in Junior year after a year spent at the University of Pennsylvania. We are quite sure Lubow couldn’t have gotten along without her, and we know 1922 needed her.





MARY J. LEE

NORWICH, N. Y.

Norwich High School

*President Student Body (4); President Class (2, 3, 4); Varsity (2, 3, 4); Basketball; Treasurer Glee Club (2); Choir (1, 2); Orchestra; Vice-President Class (1); Alpha Alpha; Missionary Club; Baseball*

**I**N '22's galaxy of stars, Mary Lee shines forth most prominently. As Class President for the past three years and as Vice-President in Freshman year she stood out as an exponent of Parliamentary Law, and her diplomacy was a marked factor in enabling her to prove her rare efficiency. Mary never hesitated to go to "the powers that be" to plead our cause, no matter how preposterous it might have been; and she was successful often beyond our wildest imaginings. Moreover, the dignity of her position didn't prevent her from zealously entering into all the class activities. She was an indispensable member of the basketball team for four years, where she made many brilliant plays for '22. It has never ceased to be a source of wonder that Mary could work untiringly on so many outside activities and still manage to come out among the highest in exams. Twenty-two's debt to Mary Lee is immeasurable, for she has sacrificed much in order to lend every effort toward the well-being of her class.

*One Hundred Seventeen*



J. AGNES LOUGHLIN

COS COB, CONN.

Greenwich High School

*Alpha Alpha; Missionary Club*

IN these days of the boyish "bob" it is a rare treat to see beautiful long, thick hair. Agnes fortunately has not cut hers, so we are allowed to see what is indeed a crowning glory. Have you noticed the becoming, beautifully-made hats that are the work of her own deft fingers? Deftness is characteristic of her, deftness of tongue as well as hands. She has a happy facility for juggling words. Her friends may tease her about it, and pretend to see nothing to laugh at in her jokes, but secretly they like them. She also plays jokes of a practical nature. They may be harmless but she carries them off with such guileless unconcern that they have more effect than startling ones. When her victim is fairly caught she smiles her slow, easy smile and you cannot take offense. Her smile and her easy manners might give you the impression that she is a Southerner, but she isn't—she comes from Cos Cob.



BEATRICE H. LOWENTHAL

NEW ROCHELLE, N. Y.

New Rochelle High School

*Editor-in-Chief "Quarterly"; Literary Staff "Quarterly"; Literary Staff  
ANNALES; Alpha Alpha; Props and Paint*

**D**URING her years at N. R. C., Bee has been one of the most active day pupils, and indeed one of the most active members of the class. Those inclined to speculation might try to conjecture what the extent of her contributions to the class would have been if she had spent twenty-four hours a day here, instead of five or six. In our under-classman days when we were distraught trying to find a safe place to hide our banners we found an hospitable stronghold in the Lowenthal house on Elm Street. It was in Freshman English that Bee first showed the literary promise that has been increasing ever since. Her dramatic and oratorical ability hold equal honors for the distinction she has achieved at N. R. C. She has great ingenuity in versifying and as a "short-notice" poet bids fair to rival Alfred Noyes. She refrains from voicing her criticisms of people unless they are favorable, and it is in the field of literature and the drama that she gives her critical faculties free rein. Interested and interesting, she is always glad to meet people and people are always glad to meet her.

*One Hundred Nineteen*



CATHERINE A. LYNCH

BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Merici School

*Art Editor ANNALES; Props and Paint; Press Club; Glee Club; Librarian Orchestra; Alpha Alpha; Choir; Missionary Club*

**D**INNY, for her own amusement, once made with her brush and paint a pack of cards. Like every product of her capable fingers they were designed and carried out with ingenuity and finish. Let us turn them face up and see how they can enlighten us about that interesting riddle—Dinny. She is short-suited, one sees at a glance, in note-books; she has one lone specimen and between its interesting covers are sketches of heads and hands, snatches of shade and light, dancing figures, sonnets, rondeaus, etc.—all eloquent of her amazing versatility. Her attachment to her brother Artie is her long suit, and this phase of Dinny—the generous, big-hearted, sincere Dinny—holds the lead; for her unmistakable genius is subordinated to those other more enduring qualities in endearing her to us. In the pack, Dinny has depicted a joker; her ready epigrams and wit have often rescued us from the impending doom of the Commonplace. We leave you to cut and deal the cards, hoping you will do full justice to Dinny and regretting that we have been able to give only this inadequate impression of our beloved little artiste.

*One Hundred Twenty*



## GENEVIEVE LYNCH

MALONE, N. Y.

St. Joseph's Academy

*Class Treasurer (3, 4); Alpha Alpha; Missionary Club*

GEN LYNCH—the College's and 1922's living example of "The Twentieth Century Limited"—the girl who accomplishes more in one hour than most of us can do in days. She is methodical and quite relentless as our class-treasurer, a position which she has faithfully held for two years. Who of us can ever forget her actual uncanniness in being able to extract money from us when we didn't have a penny? But she always got it in some way or another. We thank her for always having on hand a generous supply of "small-change" for the cashing of checks, telephone-calls, etc. Gen is efficient but not in the cold, calculating sense of the word. Throughout her four years at N. R. C. no girl has worked harder for the interests of 1922. At Meet times, she was positively invaluable in getting the enemies' plans and objectives. Gen is sympathetic, friendly, and always cheerful—doing a multitude of things quite unostentatiously. As a student of math and languages, she is a veritable wizard. The famous "study-clubs" of Guilfoyle, Lynch and Lee will go down through the ages—and so will Gen, in 1922's History—as one of the best exponents of the spirit and "pep" of 1922!

*One Hundred Twenty-one*



RUTH M. MCAULIFFE

BURLINGTON, VT.

Mount St. Mary's Academy

*Literary Staff ANNALES; Literary Staff "Quarterly"; Press Club; Orchestra; Basketball; Secretary Alpha Alpha (4); Vice-President Alpha Alpha (3); Missionary Club*

**R**UTH M. MCAULIFFE comes from bigger, better, busier Burlington, and she sees the world and its events through that famous organization *The Burlington Free Press*. Seriously though, Ruth is a real Cosmopolitan with a universality of interests. Fortified by the evening papers, Ruth begins her usual evening with a letter home. Follows then a game of bridge in which she bets wildly and always succeeds in fulfilling her contract. After this perhaps she does some writing for the *Quarterly* or the *Year Book*, and reads a little from the unusual and interesting books she always has around her. After the last bell, Ruth makes the round of first corridor, and her contagious laugh at spasmodic intervals tells the listener that the Manager of the Scrub Team is indulging in the bantering persiflage for which she is famous. And because she can do many things well, Ruth manages to pass with ease and credit all the exams on her proverbially heavy schedule. Ruth's is no unstable popularity, she holds her friends.

*One Hundred Twenty-two*





HELEN R. McDERMOTT

BRIDGEWATER, MASS.

Greenwich High School

*Alpha Alpha; Sodality Counsellor (2, 3)*

EVENTUALLY but not now" certainly could never apply to Helen, for the soul of punctuality settles itself comfortably in her make-up. Always up on the latest assignment, she is ready since (Freshman History!), with an ever-handy, non-skid flow of eloquence to whatever answer might be directed at her. Spanish, of course, has always been her forte, and this may account for her whole-hearted interest in the professor, but it surely doesn't account for that strange-looking pink box, transferred from his hands to hers, and carried stealthily to her room. The why and wherefore to this day still remaining a mystery. But this isn't Helen's only mystery, either, for who knows what happens when she steps out, whether it be to New Haven or simply for a ride in THE STUTZ? There are many things which that mysterious smile of yours, which tells nothing—could fess up on. Whatever it is, Helen, we know that four years at N. R. C. have not been without their true worth and, with your graduation, New Rochelle, sends out a girl who with her sincerity and earnestness is well equipped to take her place in the world and do her share toward bettering it.

*One Hundred Twenty-three*



MARY McMAHON

SOUTH NORWALK, CONN.

Norwalk High School

*Business Manager "Quarterly" (4); President Athletic Association (3); Varsity (2,3,4); Captain Basketball (1,2,3,4); Prom Committee; Props and Paint; Baseball; Alpha Alpha; Missionary Club*

DO you ever stand before a library shelf in absolute perplexity as to what book to choose, and after you have glanced through a certain book and read snatches here and there, eventually choose that one, because you think it will suit your present mood? But after you read on into it, it proves to be quite different from your first impression of it. That is the case with Mary McMahon—if you know her merely as an acquaintance, you would be wont to say that she is a quiet, unobtrusive little person. But know Mary just a wee bit better and you have a friend who is ready to join in any jollity and who herself provides many an idle jest. Mary and Basketball are synonymous to '22, and we are justly proud of our captain of all four years. Business Manager of the *Quarterly* was another field in which she won marked distinction. So you see, the book proves to be decidedly to our liking; and, as John Ruskin suggests, we would all like to know it so well that we might regard it as an old friend.

*One Hundred Twenty-four*



GRACE R. McMANUS

JAMAICA, L. I.

St. Francis Xavier Academy

*Class President (1); Junior Prom Committee; Basketball (1); Mandolin Club (1); Glee Club; Alpha Alpha; Missionary Club*

HERE is a staunch Brooklynite, who has never become quite reconciled to Jamaica! Here is a bridge fanatic—although to hear her well modulated tones and carefully shaded pronunciations, one would not associate her with anything as violent as fanaticism! Here is the fastidious Grace, with a flare for the artistic, who evolves marvelous millinery creations, which her unappreciative friends feel is their duty to conceal, who indulges her passion for bargain hunting and interior decorating by embellishing her room with some treasure, discovered after hours of untiring search in Woolworth's. But despite her hobbies, or perhaps because of them, we could not do without Grace! We admire her sisterly and protective, yet never interfering attitude toward Helen! We envy her dignity and poise! We appreciate her strong likes and dislikes! We respect her fine sense of justice! We rely on her capability and willingness as a worker. We feel certain that Grace will be an asset in whatever sphere she casts her lot, as she has been to '22.

One Hundred Twenty-five



HELEN B. McMANUS

JAMAICA, L. I.

Marymount

*President of Missionary Club (4); Props and Paint; Varsity (4); Basketball Business Staff ANNALES; Glee Club; Secretary Sodality (3); Alpha Alpha; Baseball; Choir (3)*

**H**ELEN MAC according to years of established precedent entered college as a Freshman. Although her career began in this mediocre fashion, she now has many claims to distinction. Her forte is athletics. After watching Helen's smooth convolutions over the boom, we experience aesthetic nausea at the tumblers in the Palace. We shiver at the remembrance of the gooseflesh and congealed arteries that we endured while helping her to dive through the ice at Hudson Park much too early in the spring. And basketball! After seeing her play, one can staunchly defend girls' rules against a brother's sneers. To sum up—she is always: (1) getting ready for gym; (2) getting ready for the movies; (3) getting ready to make cocoa; (4) getting ready a Cook's tour to Jamaica. That is why she hasn't much time to give to her admirers, and I have it from one of our cognoscenti that there is a sizable number of the same, including her classmates, who find it easier to solace their eyes with her glowing face than look at—the blackboard!

*One Hundred Twenty-six*



ANGELA M. McNAMARA

LOCKPORT, N. Y.

St. Joseph's Academy

*Glee Club; Alpha Alpha; Missionary Club*

**B**ACK in September of 1918, Mrs. Davis is known to have asked a certain party, "What is your name?" And the party addressed, with a peculiar little frown on her countenance, replied in an unmistakable twang "Angela McNamara." That was all that was said, but it was enough for Mrs. Davis. The Oral-English Prof. then required no psychic power to tell of what county Angela was a native, and possibly even guessed Lockport as the immediate vicinity. Now in 1922, that twang is still unconsciously connected with Angela, and like the good sport that she is she has good-naturedly taken a great deal of "kidding" at its expense. Angela is a good student, which fact is responsible for her policy "of the closed door," whereby she secures the privacy necessary for concentration. But when Friday comes, Angela forgets "Stenog" and concentrates on the week-end. She never misses the 10:17 that takes her to New York and Katherine's. If Angela tackles the "wide-wide world" in the same way that she did four years of college, her future will be as bright as her sojourn at New Rochelle has been.

*One Hundred Twenty-seven*



DOROTHY R. MADDEN

NEW YORK CITY

Academy of Mount St. Ursula

*Literary Staff ANNALES; Alpha Alpha; Props and Paint; Missionary Club*

**B**RAINS we are told, do not always accompany beauty. When they do, the result is a person like the interesting subject of this biography. Dot is the possessor of a remarkably fine mind, strong, subtle, and keen, which accounts for her ability to walk off with such high marks without any perceptible effort. Start her off on any subject, and you are treated to a convincing argument peppered with fine points. Cruelly deserted by her parents in her Junior year, she developed an intense interest in the Philippines, and kept herself accurately informed on Pacific sailings. Her parents are one reason why we feel that at times Dot is with us only geographically. Her literary ability finds its most frequent expression in her letters, and the man who declared letter writing to be a lost art would find poor support for his argument in Dot. She became involved in a little scene called "The Mystery of the Poisoned Stiletto," in which she and the Spanish professor played the leading rôles. We are all very fond of Dot, and are glad to prophecy happiness for her since her sense of humor will discount anything that threatens to disturb her serenity.

One Hundred Twenty-eight





MARY E. MALONEY

LEE, MASS.

Lee High School

*Alpha Alpha; Missionary Club; Business Staff ANNALES; Junior Week Committee*

MALONEY'S wit and humor have won her a place in the hearts of all of us, while her neatness has enveloped Room No. 12 like a halo. Which one of us on "First" isn't on intimate terms with "Maloney's Mop"? If entrance to heaven is gained on the strength of charitable deeds performed, Maloney will probably wave her mop in Saint Peter's face and dash through the gates! And since Maloney fell for the "bob," the Bobs and that famous trio "Tom, Dick, and Harry" have fallen for Maloney. In fact, we have been seriously thinking of barring her from all future parties. The bachelor girl idea holds no attraction for any of us. Those who claim Mary as a friend can never over-estimate their good fortune. Many a wordy battle has she engaged in on behalf of her friends, but this has only made us admire her the more. May her lot be cast in the sunny places of the world, for Mary was made for the brightness, the gayness, and the glory of life!

*One Hundred Twenty-nine*



HELEN MARTIN

NEW ROCHELLE, N. Y.

Merici School

*Literary Staff ANNALES; Alpha Alpha; Missionary Club*

ALTHOUGH we rather admired her, we did not at first attempt to understand Helen—the quiet, dainty day scholar who appeared only for class—who was constantly reading Russian novels, or French literature, who seemed so sure of herself and her knowledge when called upon to recite, who referred so familiarly to all sorts of interesting people and places. She was just an intellectual, and hopelessly beyond our ken. But that was before we became acquainted with the giddy Helen, who giggled so irrepressibly on the slightest provocation that professors sat her in the front row, who was always bubbling over with enthusiasm for dances and new dresses, who would lend the class anything to make a party a success from her parrot to Christmas tree decorations, but who, nevertheless, still maintained her own individuality and unique personality. And now, although we are still baffled to some extent, we admire her fine intellect and strong, reserved nature; we like her thoroughly for herself, and we hope that in the course of time, success may be written opposite her name in one-thousand point type.

*One Hundred Thirty*



ELIZABETH L. MOHER

WATERBURY, CONN.

Crosby High School

*Treasurer Alpha Alpha (4); Glee Club; Sodality Counsellor (4); Assistant Treasurer Class (3); Missionary Club*

ANOTHER of our shining Waterburyites is Betty, and another to uphold the "good student" slogan which is characteristic of the representatives of that locality. In all her classes, from formidable Philosophy to the more formidable Advanced Latin, Betty stands high. But she believes, moreover, that "all work and no play make Jack a dull boy," and so her moments of play are entered into with the same zeal and earnestness that typify her work. She is social enough to make her associates glad to listen to her pleasant conversation, and to count her among their number during any social function, no matter what its significance. Then, too, Betty found time to lend her efforts as a basketball player to the perfection of '22's team by always cheerfully giving her services to the Scrub team. Try as you might you couldn't speak ill of Betty, and it would take space and time which are not afforded us, to do justice to all that is good about her.



HELEN E. MOORE

WATERBURY, CONN.

Notre Dame Academy

*President of Athletic Association; President of Mandolin Club (4); Captain of Varsity (3, 4); Business Staff of "Quarterly" (4); Manager Baseball (1, 2); Basketball; Alpha Alpha; Missionary Club*

WELL, here we are to Helen Elizabeth's "foto," and really she's been having an awful time with this picture business. Even the list of her activities gives us only a gleaning of what a really important personage Helen is. President of the organization fostering a spiritual sister and brotherhood between Yale and New Rochelle, and Madame Chief High Seeker for the Senior water wave combs are only a couple of unofficial titles that she lives up to with ease and dispatch. Her pep and jollity are dependable, but then there's a certain sincere sense of duty, of conventions, and a quiet determination, that she shows only to her closer friends which makes Helen the real girl she is. Do you wonder then that we all think there's much more to Helen than the ANNALES' camera man was able to catch?



MARGARET MURPHY

NEW YORK CITY

Wadleigh High School

*Props and Paint; Alpha Alpha; Glee Club; Missionary Club*

WE really found it hard to get acquainted with Margaret, she likes the city so well, but when we came to know her, we were amply repaid for our trouble. Fond of play, but relishing work, her interests range from politics and science to bridge. We found her interesting in all these subjects, and her arguments when she leaned to debate were clearly and logically put. We shall remember her for her intelligent characterizations in Dramatics; for her valuable suggestions and indefatigable work on class committees; for her punctual mail (and male!); for her charming hospitality at the bridge parties on first; for her whirlwind tactics as guard on the Scrub team; for her habit of finishing whatever she undertook; and for the sudden smile that so pleasingly lights up her face. We know that it is in the capacity of an executive that we shall hear from Margaret in the future, since her initiative and fecundity of ideas make her a capital manager and she excels primarily in "getting things done."

*One Hundred Thirty-three*



KATHLEEN E. O'LEARY

BARRE, VT.

Spaulding High School

*Alpha Alpha; Missionary Club; Glee Club*

KATHLEEN caused us quite a lot of concern at first, because she gives one the impression of being the quiet, demure sort, but our opinions changed as time went on. Oh, yes, she can make as much noise as anyone else, and she's a regular chatterbox once she gets started. Little? Indeed she is, but she stands high in her studies, all of which goes to prove that quality not quantity counts most. Anyone could talk to her and feel perfectly at home, for she possesses the marked ability of making friends, in other words she is both interesting and interested. No one has been more ready to assist in all class activities. She has as much enthusiasm for a class party as for the morning mail. Kathleen, you'll find, is invariably linked with the "Waterbury" crowd and she spends a great many of her vacations in Waterbury. Whether or not there be some special attraction, we have not been able to discover. Though she suffered ill-health during her Senior year, it never dimmed her optimism and we feel sure that she will meet life's future battles with the same fine courage and enthusiasm.

*One Hundred Thirty-four*





MARIE E. O'NEILL

PHOENIXVILLE, PA.

Phoenixville High School

*Props and Paint Business Staff ANNALES; Treasurer Alpha Alpha (3);  
Vice-President Alpha Alpha (4); Treasurer Mandolin Club (3);  
Missinary Club.*

**R**UMOR has it that David Belasco discovered Leonore Ulric; David Wark Griffith, Lillian Gish; Florenz Ziegfield, Marilyn Miller; but it was our Mrs. Davis who found "Marie O'Neill." Time and time again Marie has completely charmed us by her acting. Her voice is clear, sweet and expressive, while her dramatic ability has been Mrs. Davis' joy and pride—Marie in a Moyen-Age hat and age-mellowed satin dress has left us with an unforgettable picture. There is another story about Marie—she was rediscovered in Senior year by Miss Carbonari—who now keeps Marie in a delightful state of uncertainty as to her graduation. However, Marie, by June of 1922, will probably be able to converse in French with the same ease that she does in her native tongue. Many of us do not know Marie very well—that is one big fault we have to find with her—she has been too quiet, a little too retiring, but to her near friends Marie is of the truest and the best—unchangeable and charming.

*One Hundred Thirty-five*



HELEN J. ORZEHOSKIE

STAMFORD, CONN.

Greenwich High School

*Alpha Alpha; Missionary Club; Baseball (1, 2)*

PERHAPS the melody is Rachmaninoff's Prelude or something from Il Trovatore—the selection does not matter, for the same unusual touch is felt whenever Helen is playing. There comes to us a scene from the days of the Spring Meet—we see a girl competing in a running event, flying across the campus with incredible fleetness of foot. It is Helen. Those gym days, too, come to memory, when she used to vault over the bars and jump the buck with an airy lightness that made us wonder. How incomplete a day student party would have seemed without a daintily sketched invitation from Helen's skillful chalk. Few know that her talents lie in so many directions. This is because of her modesty, but it would be consoling to call it stubbornness. She ridicules any suggestion that she has ability. This is her worst fault, but possibly some may say—"Don't try to change her, there are enough conceited people in the world already."

*One Hundred Thirty-six*



MILDRED M. PROUSE

MALONE, N. Y.

St. Joseph's Academy

*Alpha Alpha; Missionary Club; Glee Club (1)*

**I**F you want to see your heart battered up, entrust it to Mildred, she just can't seem to handle them carefully; yet, quite a few, in fact a great many, seem willing and anxious to take the chance, for Mill has a score of portraits gracing her dresser, yet we heard that she has only one brother! Ever ready for a good time yet always at the head of her class, Mill has the happy faculty of getting there no matter what the odds. We have great sympathies for her typewriter, for Mill certainly rouses it from its lethargy. But this is one of her characteristics. She is alive, animated, interested in everything. She believes in getting the most out of life—in keeping just a little ahead of the drab dullness of the commonplace—and there isn't anyone that we can be more sure will achieve success in the years to come.

*One Hundred Thirty-seven*



ROSE M. QUINN

OLEAN, N. Y.

Merici School for Girls

*Glee Club; Choir; Orchestra; Alpha Alpha; Missionary Club*

ROSE is sure of a place in heaven, if for no other reason than that Saint Peter will want a harpist who can charm the heavenly host. Rose seems to think a lot of New Rochelle until she strikes Olean, and then we think she forgets us, for she certainly hates to come back. We wonder if the reason is Matt or Bill, or Tom or Mill? But still water runs deep and I fear that if we could see it we would find Rosie's stream bubbling along a course paved with broken hearts. Residence Hall may not boast of a pharmacy, but Rosie does her best to make up for it. Immediate relief is offered the suffering by the mere sight of her closet shelf. We especially recommend the purple pills for nervousness in the late afternoon. Some might predict a brilliant musical career for Rose, but we think a "Little Love Nest" will eventually claim all her attention.



HELEN R. READY

BURLINGTON, VERMONT

Mount St. Mary's Academy

*Alpha Alpha; Glee Club; Sodality Counsellor (1,2); Missionary Club*

THE thing we have remarked about Helen most often is her adaptability. She returned to New Rochelle, entered a new class, and was within a very short time, an essential part of its life. Helen has had many difficulties to overcome, but we have not learned about them from her, for she is incommunicative about those of her achievements that really entitle her to our esteem. Back in the days when Cottage 38 was a closed corporation of kindred spirits, it was Helen who captured the "Grand Prix" at the famous Mardigras. She was the sine qua non of that unforgettable festivity, and we shall always remember the tenuous apparition in variegated colors that stalked at the head of the procession. But this rôle of jester is usually only a potential one, and the girl who is most familiar to us is the simple and unostentatious Helen, who remains unscotched when exam time sends down its avalanche of conditions and flunks.

*One Hundred Thirty-nine*



## VIRGINIA ROGERS

NEW YORK CITY

Ursuline Academy

*Captain Tennis Team (4); Treasurer Props and Paint (3); Props and Paint; Alpha Alpha; Glee Club; Treasurer Sodality (2)*

AN attractive manner and appearance, a certain sincerity and steadfastness beneath her calm exterior and a friendliness which can't be denied, make up the side of Virginia which she chooses to present to us here at College. Never aggressive but always ready with a word of welcome for those who come to seek her out—she is perhaps doubly appreciated for this reason. Serious in all her undertakings, Virginia manages to complete everything successfully. Her studies are pursued with a stick-to-it-tiveness which has gained her an enviable record throughout her four years at N. R. C., but she is not too serious-minded to enjoy her own good times. For Virginia, be it known, is one of our fair week-enders, skipping off Friday at the earliest possible moment, to return at the latest possible moment Monday, with thrilling tales of a “wonderful week-end.” And last, but not least, Virginia is the proud possessor of the tennis championship, having won it for four years, with an apparent ease which speaks well for her athletic propensities, as well as for her good sportsmanship at N. R. C.

*One Hundred Forty*





ESTELLE RYAN

CEDARHURST, L. I.

Far Rockaway High School

*Manager Tennis Team (4); Alpha Alpha; Missionary Club; Business Staff  
ANNALES; Baseball*

ESTELLE possesses the calmest and most unperturbed disposition in the world. She has the rare gift of seeming to be always happy, and is capable of finding the true joy that lies hidden in the little things. She has a serious turn of mind, too, and is never so happy as when reading a good book or taking her fill of poetry remarkable for its word-beauty. It is her quick, unerring observation that gives her such keen insight into character—which is another clue to her interest in those about her. Her ever-working sense of humor which sends the twinkle to her eyes sometimes gives rise to disconcerting conjectures as to whether she is laughing with us or at us. Professor Condon addresses the greater part of his lecture to her, but the effect of this, far from proving hypnotic, is highly amusing to her. After books, tennis and bridge claim her attention and she is equally proficient in them. Winter nights find her presiding over a bridge table on "first"; and early in the spring she may be seen covering the tennis court with that steady backhand stroke which we have come to associate as definitely with 'Stell.

*One Hundred Forty-one*



MILDRED SCHNEIDER

MOUNT CARMEL, PA.

Mount Carmel High School

*Alpha Alpha; Missionary Club; Glee Club; Choir*

**W**ILL any member of '22 ever forget the general bewilderment entailed by the twins joining us in Sophomore year? Here is Mildred, the "younger twin," of whose individual characteristics and talents we soon became aware. First, we noticed the copious mail she constantly received, and our observations seemed to prove that she faithfully answered—in class—her innumerable correspondents. Next, we found that with her skill in hairdressing she was responsible for the new and elaborate coiffures of the "Cottage Nine-ers." And although we knew in a general way she was clever, we did not fully appreciate her until we found that she, too, as well as her sister, was visited by the Muse. We shall always remember the clear notes of her high, sweet voice in Choir and in the Senior Serenade. We wish she had been with us as a Freshman, for then we might know her better, and that would have been of universal benefit, for to those on whom she has bestowed her friendship she has been constant, loving, and loyal.



RAMONA SCHNEIDER

MT. CARMEL, PA.

Mt. Carmel High School

*Alpha Alpha; Missionary Club; Glee Club; Literary Staff ANNALES; Literary Staff "Quarterly"; Orchestra*

WHEN I found that I had to write about one of the twins, I actually quaked. You see, even after all these years at N. R. C., I wasn't able to tell Mildred from Ramona or vice versa. Their friends told me that if I'd only concentrate for awhile, it was so easy to tell them apart. Well, I did, but to no avail, so I resolved on a personal interview, and one night waylaid Ramona, and asked her "if she wasn't the taller of the twins?" "No," she answered, "Mildred is a little bigger all around. I'm the one who takes two lumps of sugar in my coffee, and I'm supposed to be the quietest—and I'm the one that speaks pieces." Then, it came to me like a flash. It was Ramona who had captivated the entire college, with her remarkable rendition of "The King Who Would A-Wooing Go," and her startling dramatic ability as displayed on May Day. Ramona writes poems, jingles and songs with absolute ease. She is likable and friendly—we are glad she came to New Rochelle and particularly grateful that she chose the Class of 1922.

*One Hundred Forty-three*



AMELIA C. SZUMSKI

NEW YORK CITY

Academy of Mount St. Ursula

*Alpha Alpha; Missionary Club*

**I**MAGINE to yourself a deep pool, reflecting the sunshine on its surface so that it seems to be always smiling. One might plumb the depths if one had the insight, for the pool is clear but deep, too deep for most to fathom. Amelia might agree to this description of her nature, for she is psychologist enough to stand off and coldly analyze herself. To study and discuss human nature is one of her greatest delights. In fact, anything philosophical interests her. But abstract subjects by no means fill all her thoughts. She enjoys the pleasant realities equally as much. And they are mostly pleasant realities for her, or at least seem to be, for she is seldom ruffled. She does not annoy herself by trying to conquer in petty things, yet when the goal is worth while, she can quietly, smilingly gather her forces together and come out the victor. People do not suspect when she has won them over or won over them, for though she can read others, few can read her.



MARY A. TAAFFE

NEW YORK CITY

Mount St. Mary's Academy

*Alpha Alpha; Missionary Club*

**R**ED-HEAD—that's Mary. This must be stated at the beginning. It really should be stated again so that you remember it when you meet her; otherwise, you may say to yourself, she's quiet. And you will be wrong. So keep in mind—she has red hair. That means a distinctive personality. Mary has quaint, almost childish likes; for one, she loves the movies where the poor little western girl becomes a society belle (in our hearts most of us like this, too). But then, on the other side a danger signal should be erected—Beware! She has critical powers of startling accuracy. Nothing escapes her. However, you must know her a long time before she will let you into her discoveries. There is one person with whom she can find no fault, and her judgment must be correct, for she has taken all the P. T. courses offered, and as for observation work—she could have completed her twenty hours over and over again at the Gym classes. This may be nothing more than her natural persistency. But seriously speaking—obstacles will not daunt her in life—she will succeed in whatever she pursues.

*One Hundred Forty-five*



ALICE C. TRACY

RYE, N. Y.

Harrison High School

*Photographic Editor ANNALES; Junior Prom Committee; Alpha Alpha; Missionary Club*

**T**RUE BLUE" are words that seem to describe her exactly, for Alice is a regular fellow, full of fun and spirit and endowed with the happiest disposition in the world. There is always a smile in her eyes and on her lips, while her good humor is unaffected by wind or weather. She is a friend that remains steadfast and loyal in her attachments, and with it all has a depth and seriousness that endears her to everyone. Many times has Alice come to the rescue of an overwrought Committee Chairman with valuable, helpful suggestions. And, if her work for the Class is underestimated it is because she dismisses her trouble and effort so lightly. She is entirely free from any trace of affectation; her perfect naturalness is one of her greatest charms. She is surrounded by relatives who are constantly showering gifts upon her. One of the givers in particular has become quite popular at College; "Uncle Eddie" is a name that will always be remembered in connection with Alice.





REGINA M. WHITE

NEW YORK CITY

Brentwood

*Literary Editor ANNALES; Vice-President Class (2); Advisory Board (2);  
Chairman Junior Prom; President Glee Club (4); Director of Music;  
Props and Paint (2,3,4); Press Club; Leader of Orchestra (2,3,4);  
Baseball (1,2) Choir*

COMING straight from Brentwood with a wholesale supply of medals, Jeanne has in her four years at College, lived up to them with the utmost ease. President of the Glee Club, and Leader of the College Orchestra, she holds undisputed sway in things musical, and several banners now displayed on Banner Day, are the result of her earnest work for '22. Her willingness to lend a helping hand—whether it be with her charge account, her time, her Peerless, or with herself; her enthusiasm, with a consequent ability to “pep things up” and keep them going, and in accordance with this her love for a “good party” are all high lights in our talented Jeanne. With all her gifts, she has none of the temperamental selfishness that mars so many of the talented people of our acquaintance; while her vivacity and active interest in things about her, tend to make our entertaining and fascinating Jeanne welcome wherever she goes.

*One Hundred Forty-seven*



HELENA WOOD

WILKES-BARRE, PA.

St. Mary's Academy

*Alpha Alpha; Glee Club; Missionary Club*

WHO could reconcile the calm, poised and correct Helena of our saner moments, with the irrepressible Woodie, dear to our hearts? She is one of the most happy-go-lucky and care-free among our care-free lot, and a jolly spirit seems always to pervade her. It is no wonder, therefore, that she should be so wholesouledly generous. Whether it be her belongings, her time or her attention, Woodie will most gladly and willingly supply it. Hand in hand with these qualities goes her unique naturalness which makes her most refreshing and altogether enjoyable. With all this, Helena has her serious side, her clear understanding of persons and situations which makes her companionship an actual asset. In short, one of the best things that could happen to anyone would be to be able to claim Woodie's friendship. That is why '22 is justly proud that she has been included among its members.

## Ex '22

WE recall with a feeling of pride because they belonged to us, and with a feeling of regret because they left prematurely.

Bee Barker—lovable, impetuous Bee—who most successfully filled the role of cheer leader, and who left in Junior year to become Mrs. Ted Rice. Bee's willing disposition, her enthusiasm, and class spirit gave her a very permanent place in '22. "Little Beatrice" has the distinction of being the first class baby.

Katherine Brosnahan, steady, wise and true, who went to Smith in her Sophomore Year and there added to the reputation for excellence which she had earned at N. R. C.

Katherine Buckhout, who proved herself a good sport, and showed exceptional ability in dramatics during her two years with us.

Jennie Fava, who won an A No. 1 record in scholarship and good sportsmanship during her three years at N. R. C.

Letitia Gaussa, who was a sure cure for the "blues." Tish's good nature and witty remarks always kept us in gay spirits.

Dot Grimes, whose one year's stay with us has not been forgotten, for her efforts in furthering the interests of '22 were many. A naturally lively disposition and a pleasing smile are but two of the reasons why the best wishes of '22 follow Dot wherever she goes.

Jane Hanlon, whom we remember always as high spirited and sincere, left us to go to Trinity, and whom we hoped would return to N. R. C. We were shocked and grieved to hear of Jane's death in December, 1921.

Mary Jane Kelly, who came to N. R. C. from the "wilder of Brentwood." Mary Jane found "greater attractions" and left us after Sophomore year. However, even though she is married, she couldn't tear herself away from us altogether, so she settled down quite near us in Mt. Vernon.

Ruth Killeen, one of our number for three years. "Dame Rumor" has it now that she is engaged.

Marie Madden, whose stay with us was rather short, as she came to us in Sophomore year and left in Junior year. However, Marie was here long enough to establish herself as a connoisseur in the art of fudge making.

Ann Marston, who after proving her dramatic ability in "Props and Paint" departed from N. R. C., and now we understand that she is starring in one of Broadway's productions.

Margaret Martin—now Mrs. William Dunn—Margaret could always be counted on to do the unexpected, and she endeared herself to us by her generosity, her wit, and her impulsiveness.

Catherine McAuliffe, who stands out prominently even though she was with us for only a year. Her good nature and even disposition had a far-reaching influence on the class.

Peg O'Connor—the girl with the smile that never wears off. Peg, in our early days made a name for herself in dramatics. In our Freshman year, she was a soldier boy in our original play—she was a perfect one too! And do you remember how she made up the fourth act as she went along?

Louise Pallen—"Louie" was an all-round girl—the type of girl that any class would be proud to boast of. No undertaking—whether it be athletic, dramatic, or social—was complete without her. We all felt her loss greatly. She was our idea of a regular girl.

Alice Roden, who after two years with us, continued her studies at Columbia. We understand she is "making good," but then we knew she would anyway, and we wish her all success.

Ruth Sullivan, who never made much noise, but whose quiet nature won our respect during her three years' sojourn with us.

Marie Simons, who entered college in Freshman year with the qualities which marked success along educational lines, and this she proved during the following two years. Marie was chosen for the higher ideals of life—and now, as Sister Marie de Lourdes, is at the Ursuline Novitiate in France.

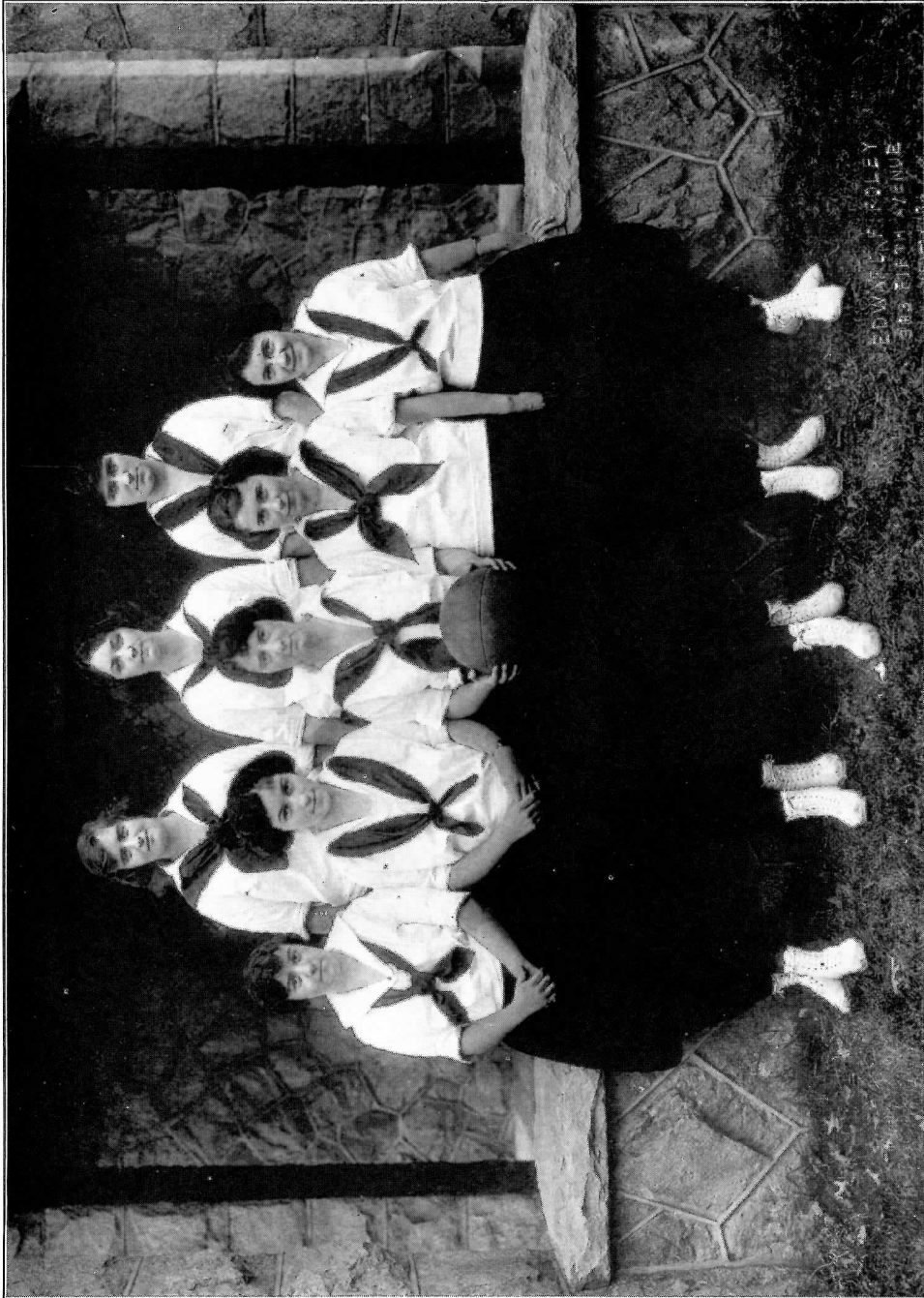
# UNITS WITHIN THE UNIT



# ATHLETICS







VARSIITY TEAM



## Athletic Association

HELEN MOORE	President
ABIGAIL MEAGHER	Vice-President
MARY MOORE	Secretary
ANACLETA HAGGERTY	Treasurer

### WEARERS OF THE "C. N. R."

1922

KATHERINE HENDRICK  
MARY LEE

MARY McMAHON  
HELEN McMANUS

HELEN MOORE

1923

ABIGAIL MEAGHER

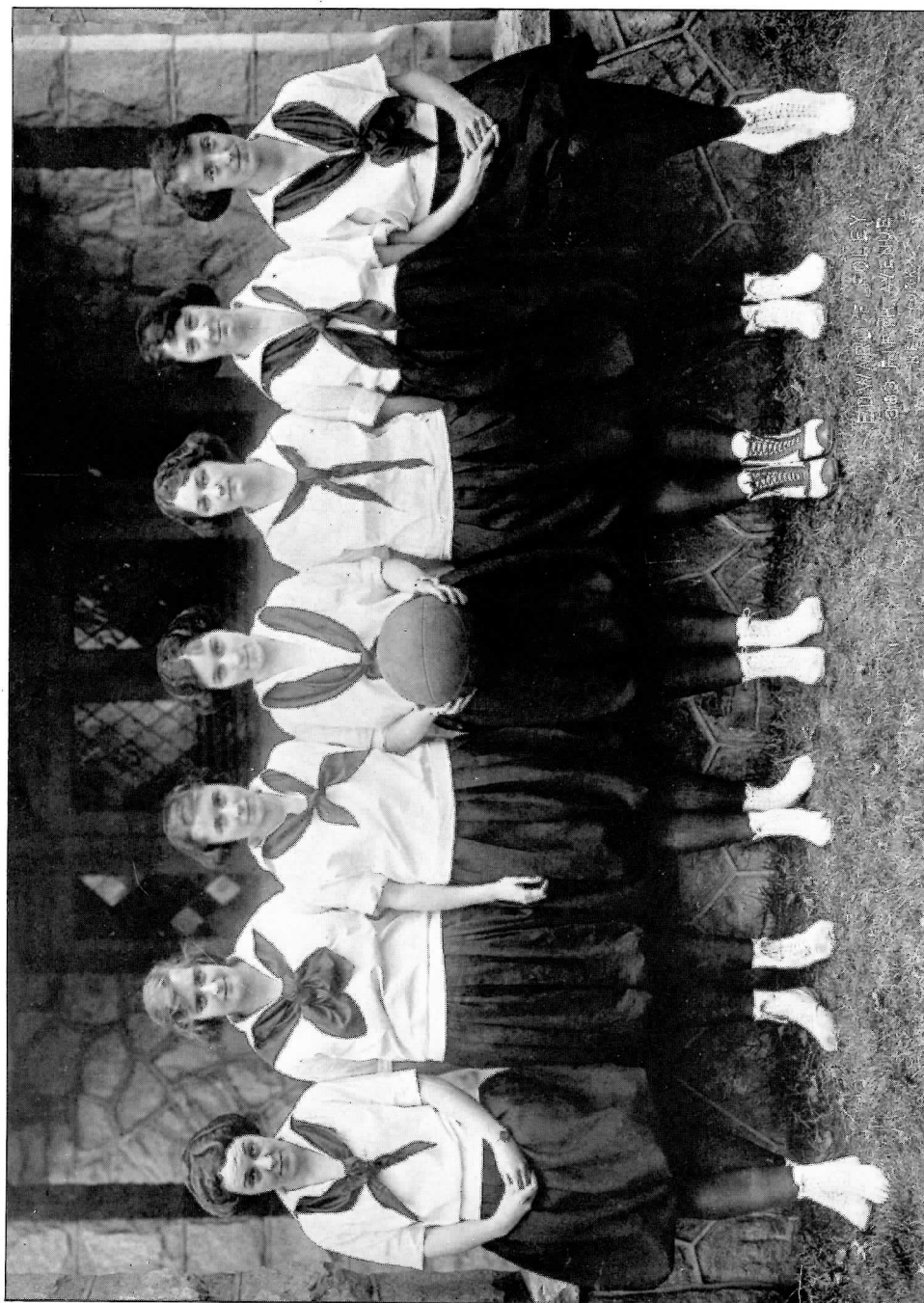
AGNES RYAN

1924

ANACLETA HAGGERTY

MARY MOORE

*One Hundred Fifty-five*



SENIOR TEAM

## Senior Team

MARY McMAHON . . . . .	<i>Captain</i>
CATHERINE HENDRICK . . . . .	<i>Manager</i>
KATHLEEN FITZGERALD	RUTH McAULIFFE
CATHERINE GUILFOYLE	HELEN McMANUS
MARY LEE	HELEN MOORE

## Games of the Season

ODDS	<i>versus</i>	EVENS	1922	<i>versus</i>	1923
WON BY EVENS			WON BY 1922		
27-21			43-39		
ALUMNAE	<i>versus</i>	VARSIITY	1924	<i>versus</i>	1925
WON BY VARSITY			WON BY 1924		
28-14			24-22		
1922	<i>versus</i>	1924	ALUMNAE	<i>versus</i>	VARSIITY
WON BY 1922			WON BY VARSITY		
28-12			34-20		
1923	<i>versus</i>	1925	1922	<i>versus</i>	1925
WON BY 1925			WON BY 1922		
25-23			37-18		



JUNIOR TEAM

## Junior Team

DOROTHY GRIFFIN . . . . .	<i>Captain</i>
MARGARET MEAGHER . . . . .	<i>Manager</i>
MARY CAMPBELL	ABIGAIL MEAGHER
BETTY HERRIGAN	AGNES RYAN

## Sophomore Team

MARY MOORE . . . . .	<i>Captain</i>
ANACTETA HAGGERTY . . . . .	<i>Manager</i>
VIRGINIA BEEGAN	ROSANNA McDONOUGH
ALLENE CUMMINGS	GERTRUDE McKIERMAN
ELIZABETH HAMLIN	BEATRICE WASSERSCHIED

## Freshman Team

RITA MURRAY . . . . .	<i>Captain</i>
GERTRUDE MALONEY . . . . .	<i>Manager</i>
JEAN KLONOSKI	MAY PERSKY
HELEN KOLBE	ANNE REARDON
FRANCES HINDENLANG	CLARA VANGEROW



SOPHOMORE TEAM





EDWARD L. FOLEY  
333 FIFTH AVENUE  
NEW YORK

FRESHMAN TEAM

## Mid Year Meet

March 18, 1920

### PROGRAM

<i>Awarding of Honors</i>	REVEREND JOSEPH E. BRADY
<i>Combination Drill</i>	FRESHMEN
<i>Swedish Gymnastics</i>	SOPHOMORES
<i>Divertissement</i>	JUNIORS AND SENIORS
(a) Chinese Love Story	
FRANCES KELLY, KATHLEEN FITZGERALD, RUTH McAULIFFE	
(b) One Rainy Day	
AMELIA CURRIE, HELEN McMANUS	
(c) Roman Games	
KATHERINE HENDRICK	HELEN MOORE
MARY LEE	MARY TAAFFE
HELEN McMANUS	MARGUERITE SIMONS
ABIGAIL MEAGHER	EDITH STEMMER
<i>College Songs</i>	STUDENT BODY

## Spring Meet

May 6, 1922

Greatest Number of Points Won by Senior Class.

Greatest Number of Individual Points Won by Helen Moore, '22.

"MEETS" - PAST AND PRESENT





# Tennis Team

## OFFICERS

VIRGINIA ROGERS . . . . .	<i>Captain</i>
ESTELLE RYAN . . . . .	<i>Manager</i>

Spring is here and with it come thoughts of tennis. The court is in fine condition and each day finds the enthusiasts of the game making use of every precious minute. This year the spring tournament was an inter-class engagement instead of the personal contest it formerly had been.

Tennis is now firmly established here as a college sport. The organization of a club in November, 1921, gave the game a definite place, a definite standard. It is now an important part of the big College "A."







## 1922's Athletic History

ONE bright and sunshiny day in October of our Freshmen year, "1922" awoke with a start. We were feeling for the first time, that indescribable something known as Class Spirit; of course, we had had a tinge of it before, but now all our hopes and desires were settled on making a place for ourselves in New Rochelle's Athletic sun.

And it all came about when we found this notice tacked on the bulletin board in the Gym building: "1919" challenges 1922 to a basketball game to be played some time within the next two weeks."

We gasped—we hadn't picked our team yet—1919 had three years' start on us—we smiled—we accepted, and on November 13th, the game was played. And such a battle! Mary McMahon and Irene Burns as forwards played valiantly, our centers, Louise Pallen and Kathryn Hendricks, worked like the proverbial "clock of Strassburg," and our guards, the McManus sisters, showed their true worth. When the final whistle blew, the score stood 16-8 in '19's favor. We had played our first game in New Rochelle's Gym. We had lost; but we had come out smiling.

In February, we returned the challenge. Our second game with the Seniors was a never-to-be-forgotten one. Mary Lee played forward, in place of Irene Burns who had left College, and Caddy Guilfoyle played guard. At the end of the first half, we were ahead. How we worked during the last few minutes of the game to keep the score on our side! But 1919's unfathomable pass-work was too much for us. 1919 had won again. We had played hard, we had given them a good "scrap," even they owned up to the fact that we had "scared them."

A few weeks later, we beat the Juniors and on March 15th the event of the year took place—the day of days in a Freshman's heart—the Meet. Every incident stands out clear; our own blue and gray banner atop the flag-pole, "22's" stones that bordered the paths on Campus, that striking banner that hung from fourth corridor down to first, and last but not least—the grey-hound! Can we ever forget it? We echo with Mr. Briggs, "them were the days of real sport." In mid-afternoon the referee's piercing whistle brought us back to earth—the game was on! Clear and steady head-work, quick passes, sure-shots brought 1922 to the top. We had won our first Meet to the tune of 27-21.

On May 24th the long planned-for Outdoor Meet became a reality, our ability in basketball seemed to follow us onto the "diamond." In the last two innings the home-stretch looked easy to us, we won by the rather lop-sided score of 29-11, and came out second in points gained on that day.

During the first week of our Sophomore year in College we spent most of our time in picking out, in our "mind's-eye," those who would go to make up 1923's team. Most of us had Helen O'Connell and Felicie well established as guards, and we were betting sure on Mildred Leavy as jumping-center. At last this pastime palled, and we took up the serious business of basketball ourselves. Our team was intact; the two Mary's were forwards, Helen Moore and Helen McManus proved their ability time and time again as guards, while Kathryn and Louise in center worked as one.

The basketball preliminaries, the Odd and Even games, were played off early in the fall. On March 3rd we played 1920, the game was fast and exciting; when the whistle sounded we found that we had won, the score being 30-22. On March 10th victory again perched on our banner, we beat 1921, 29-14.

At about this time, our friendly advances towards "23" ceased for awhile. We were planning for the Meet, we went into it with all the confidence that usually inspires a Sophomore class. March 20th finally arrived. There is so much to be remembered about that day! Our famous "sail," with its blue and gray patches, staunchly resisting the wind as it blew across campus. After a whole year, the letters "22" still loomed up on the stones, in spite of the elements, and our own forced application of paint-eradicator; but perhaps the remembrance of Senior stairs, so gorgeously decorated by '20 in our own colors, stands out clearer than anything else.

That afternoon with our mascot song on our lips, and our hopes high we marched over to the Gym. "22's" team played as never before. Our pass-work was startling, our shots sure and fast, we emerged victorious, 55-3—it was our own day!

Late in May, the Outdoor Meet was staged. Louise Pallen was high-point gainer for the day, walking away with two firsts, and a second, while Kathryn Hendricks, Helen McManus and Kathleen FitzGerald worked splendidly for the class. We won the baseball game, and in the late afternoon, we had twenty-three points chalked up to our credit, giving us first place for the day's work.

Junior year came with its added cares and responsibilities. For awhile, the bird of Victory seemed to have deserted us. We lost to the Freshmen by the score of 15-11 and later to the Sophomores, 39-28. At times in both games '22's old flash and spirit showed up. Individually our players starred, but our winning pass-work of Freshmen and Sophomore years was lacking, and we failed to top the score when the final whistle blew.

Perhaps there is a reason for this, but it is not offered in the spirit of apology. In Junior year, we lost our star center Louise Pallen, who perhaps had meant more to 1922's team during our first two years at N. R. C., than any other player. She was an acknowledged athlete, and her work as jumping center was remarkable. Louise made Varsity in Freshman year. Her speed, energy and stick-to-itiveness were bywords here at College. Louise was a distinct loss to us in every way, without a doubt, she was our ablest athlete.

In Senior year, '22 surprised herself and the College. We staged a "come-back" in basketball that was well-nigh remarkable. On January 17th, we lined up against 1924 in the first game of the season. We played consistent, steady ball, and worked hard from start to finish. The Sophomores played brilliantly, their center working-scheme was hard to break-up. When the final score was announced, we stood 28 points to their 12. A month later, on February 21st, we met our old rivals, the Juniors. With every member of the team giving the best that was in her, we on the side-lines breathlessly watched their quick plays. Our two forwards seemed to be every place at once. 1923 put up a stiff fight, they played hard and well, but at the end of the game, 1922 stood first, with the score 43-39.

It was with no little regret that we entered the Gym on the night of April 25th. We were to play the Freshmen, and it was to be our last basketball game at N. R. C. The team was loyally backed by '22's rooters. The cheering squad resurrected the old "battle-songs," the time-worn cheers, we were there to back '22 no matter what happened. The game was exciting and well played throughout. The Freshmen fought courageously, but our team-work, clever shots and quick plays were too intricate—the last whistle blew—we had won, 37-18.

We have played our last game. There is an echo of our last "locomotive" cheer across the campus. We have gone—leaving behind us an athletic record hardly surpassed in the history of New Rochelle. There is no regret in our hearts.

"We have fought the good fight. . . ."

## An Appreciation



**I**F such a thing were possible, that 1922 could erect a Hall of Fame for its athletes, niches in it would be set apart for those five, who as members of the Varsity were awarded their coveted C. N. R.'s while in College.

### MARY McMAHON

To Mary, who captained the team during its four years in College, who guided it so ably, who by her straight-forward manner and fairness gained the admiration of the entire College, and whose earnestness and determination was ever an inspiration to the team, 1922 gives its wholehearted appreciation and thanks.

### MARY LEE

Mary Lee came to us in Freshman year with her athletic reputation fairly well established. We found that she was an actual wizard on her feet, playing unflinchingly at all times, with the special ability of coming around in the last few minutes of a game, with spectacular and sure shots. Mary went in for basketball, as she does for everything else, to do her best, no matter what the cost.

### KATHRYN HENDRICKS

"1922" thanks Kathryn for many things; first, for her capability in managing the team for four years; secondly, for her enthusiasm, her willingness, her game-ness as displayed in every phase of our College life. She has worked hard and conscientiously as side-center on the team, and has been self-sacrificing to a fault. As a result, she is one of "22's" shining lights in basketball.

### HELEN MOORE

Graduating from the position of sub-forward on the second team, to the position of guard on the first team in Sophomore year, making Varsity in Junior

*One Hundred Sixty-nine*

year, and captaining the College team during Senior year has given Helen Moore an enviable place in New Rochelle's honor-roll of basketball players. She is well worthy of the prized C. N. R.

#### HELEN McMANUS

Thorough, hardworking, calm and dependable, with always the best interest of "22" at heart, Helen has played guard on the team since Freshman year. Time and time again, her all-powerful throw has sent the ball down to the forwards to be scored again for "22." She may be sure that her athletic achievements at N. R. C. will never be forgotten.

#### NON-VARSITY MEMBERS OF '22's TEAM

Caddy Guilfoyle's prowess and ability in basketball, won for her the place of guard on "22's" team during Freshman and Sophomore years, and in Junior and Senior years she played in center. Caddy has won her class-numerals, and silver basketball award. These are sufficient proof of her ability in N. R. C.'s major sport.

To Kathleen FitzGerald, the "main-stay" of the famous "scrub-team" in its infancy, and as jumping-center on the first team in Senior year goes our unlimited appreciation and thanks. Kitty worked pluckily and gamely, and goes leaving a record of good sportsmanship, that would be hard to equal.

It isn't for her athletic ability alone, that the Seniors prize Ruth (and she has shown it in every position on the team) but for her flashing wit, that made light the labors that practices might otherwise have been. Here's to Ruth, the ruler of the rooters, the wielder of the megaphone—"22's" popular cheer-leader!

#### MISS MEYER

We do not feel as though we could bring 22's athletic history to a close without paying tribute to Edna Meyer. For three years as instructor in Physical Training here at N. R. C. she has exerted a great influence. She has endeavored ever to do away with the "seamy side" of the Odd and Even spirit, and has instilled in its place, a better and truer idea of College loyalty.

As a teacher, she has worked untiringly and unflinchingly in her efforts to bring out the best that was in us, through hard and conscientious work. What we have accomplished, we owe in a great sense to her unbiased criticism and helpful advice.

As a referee of most of the College games, we give her our unstinted praise. Thoroughly competent and ever fair in her judgments, we looked forward to games in which she was to act as an official; her very presence was an inspiration to many of us.

On the very threshold of a new world, 1922 pauses to give her a wholehearted cheer. May she have unbounded success in every phase of her work here and everywhere!

# Winning Banner Songs

By

REGINA WHITE AND EVANGELINE GODDARD

1919.

1.

New Rochelle! New Rochelle! New Rochelle!  
Many are the legends that surround your walls so dear  
And all but prove to us you have no peer.  
Your daughters form a band, united they all stand  
For honor, loyalty and truth!

CHORUS:—

Oh we have learned to love thee well  
Our own dear New Rochelle  
Many are the happy days bygone we spent with thee  
They'll always be a treasured memory.  
In North and South, in East and West waves the banner of N. R. C.

2.

Stand throughout the ages, dear old school we love so well,  
You've virtues that no other can excel.  
The Seniors, Juniors, all, they love the dear old hall,  
Your campus walks and towers tall.

CHORUS:—

1920.

Alma Mater! Alma Mater! Of thy glories we sing.  
Alma Mater! Alma Mater! Of the wisdom you bring.  
Source of knowledge to Thee we pledge  
Undying love and loyalty.

CHORUS:—

Oh history will sing thy praises down through the ages  
'Till time is o'er,  
Both loyal and true we'll be to you  
No matter what life holds in store.  
When four short years are gone forever  
And we must sever, still we will sing  
Of the story of the glory  
That all thy daughters love to tell  
Of their dear New Rochelle.

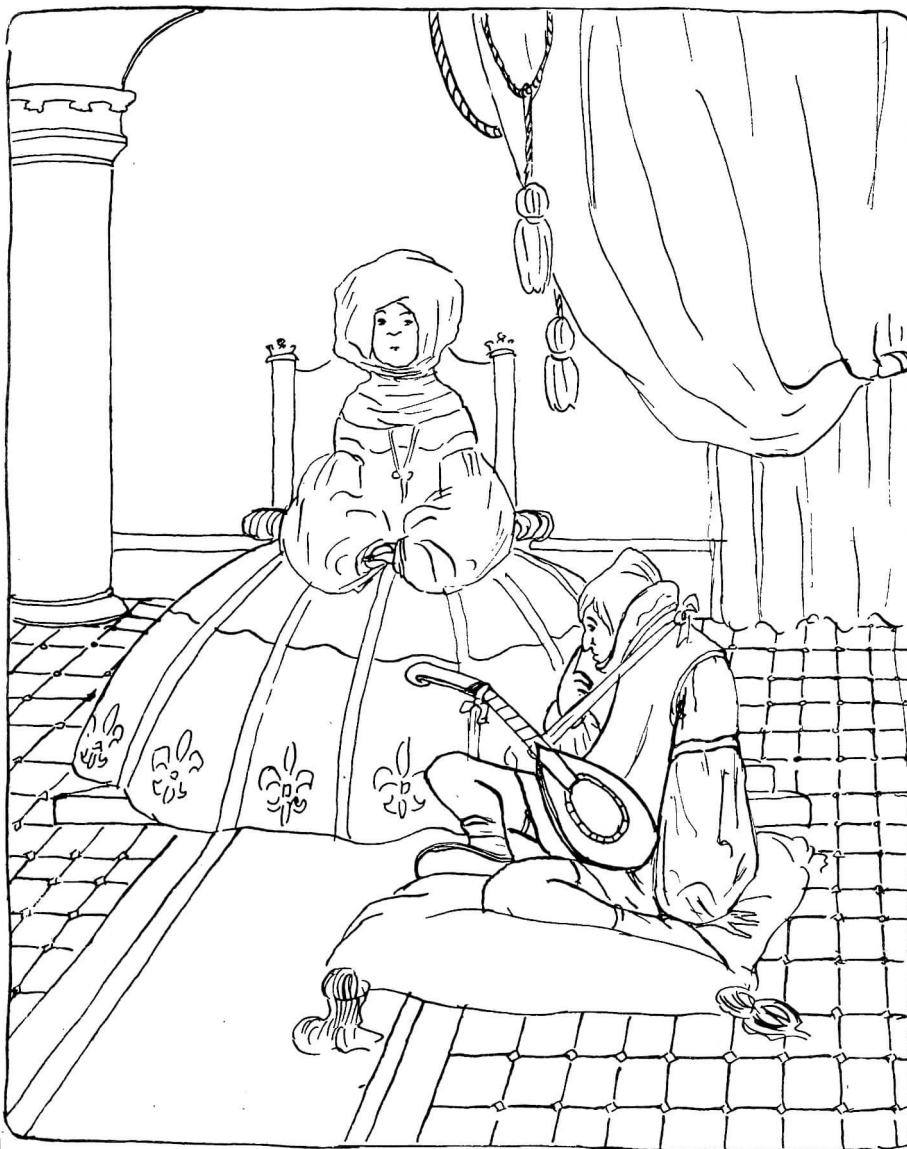
*One Hundred Seventy-one*

## Battle Songs

Oh! we will fight, fight, fight for '22.  
Honor and glory, we'll win for you.  
Oh! we will cheer, cheer, cheer for Blue and Gray,  
On to victory, we're marching.  
Frosh must fall before our line-up  
Crimson and White will meet defeat  
And so we'll send out a cheer  
For the victory near—  
For we're fighting hard for Blue and Gray.

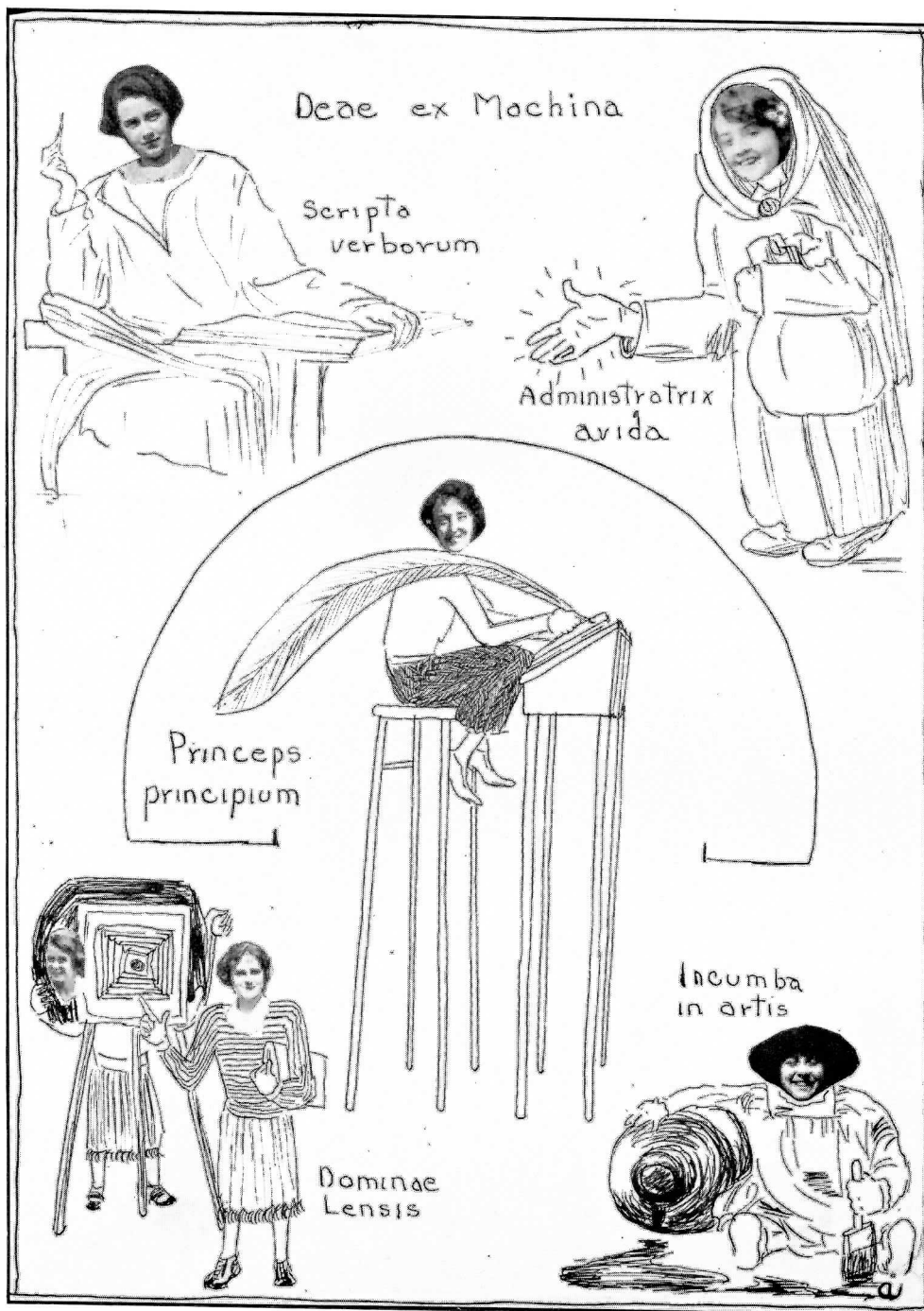
Just to help our team pile up the score,  
McMahon the basket—throws.  
And Mary Lee makes points galore, as in the brown ball goes.  
With Moore as guard, the Frosh are barred  
They cannot make a stand.  
And, when you speak of McManus—  
Poor Freshman band!  
The ball is kept a rolling while Louie Pallen's there.  
And of our Kathryn Hendrick—  
The Frosh had best beware.  
When you're speaking of the better team,  
You will find it right to name  
The Sophomore six of '22—  
Who are going to win this game!





# Divertissement

*One Hundred Seventy-three*



## Home, James!

<i>A Kin You Love to Touch</i>	YOUR FATHER
<i>Children Cry for It</i>	SENIOR STARES
<i>You Can Sign Your Name to</i>	DR. WALSH'S COURSE
<i>Her Master's Voice</i>	ARTIE
<i>Picture Ahead, Kodak as You Go</i>	LYDIA AND ALICE
<i>We Put the World to Sleep</i>	A. B.'s
<i>You Just Know She Hears Them</i>	MOTHER LOYOLA
<i>We are Advertised by Our Loving Friends</i>	COMPETITIVE CATHOLIC COLLEGES
<i>57 Varities</i>	ALIBIS
<i>What Every Girl Knows</i>	WOULD FILL THIS BOOK
<i>There's a Reason</i>	FOR A BANDAGED HAND BEFORE MANDOLIN PRACTICE
<i>Haven't Matched Yet</i>	WINDOW DRAPES
<i>It Float's</i>	THE DESSERT
<i>Chases Gert</i>	SOPHIE
<i>Check that Cough</i>	WITH MISS MCGOWAN

## People Who Should Never Meet

MOTHER XAVIER	and	DAVID M. ROTH
PROFESSOR LOUGHRAN	and	ETHEL M. DELL
ROBERT	and	BROOKS BROTHERS
MRS. DAVIS	and	RING LARDNER
ESTHER KINSLEY	and	PONZI
ANY COLLEGE GIRL	and	THE CHEF

## Some Famous "Ts"

Missionary—Ts	Oddit—Ts
Year book—Ts	D.—Ts
Golf—Ts	V.—Ts

## At Investiture!

Uneasy is the rest of the uninvited guest,  
So you had better look around and choose the exit you like best.

# The Class of 1922

PRESENTS

## EVERYGIRL

An Uncommon Comedy in Three Acts

MAY 8th, 1919

### CAST OF CHARACTERS

<i>Lieutenant Bill Morrison</i>	KATHERINE BUCKHOUT
<i>Private Tony Presto</i>	BEATRICE BARKER
<i>Frances White</i>	CATHERINE LYNCH
<i>Elsie Janis</i>	MARY LEE
<i>Fay Bainter</i>	MARY JANE KELLY
<i>Isidora Duncan</i>	ESTHER KINSLEY
<i>Molly King</i>	RUTH KILLEEN
<i>Dolly Sisters</i>	{ CADDY GUILFOYLE MARION HALL
<i>Irene Bordoni</i>	JEANNE WHITE

### SYNOPSIS

Act I—Dining room, C. N. R. any time, but preferably a week before the Prom.

Act II—K. of C. hut, Neuilly, France.

Act III—The Boston Spa.

Note—The Libretto and Score of "Everygirl" have been duly copyrighted, in accordance with the U. S. copyright law, and the use thereof on any stage is forbidden. Uniforms furnished by U. S. Quartermaster; Corps Hats and Gowns by R. Selvz; Scenery by Ouida Lotta Botha

### COMMITTEE

KATHLEEN FITZGERALD, *Chairman*

GERTRUDE GEARY

CATHERINE LYNCH

EVANGELINE GODDARD

PEG O'CONNOR

LETITIA GAUSSA

ALICE RODEN

MARY LENHARD

REGINA WHITE

# Uncle Tom's Cabin

Dramatized and Produced

at the

Meet Party, March 19

## CAST OF CHARACTERS

<i>Speaker of the Prologue</i>	MARY LEE
<i>Simon Legree</i>	LOUISE PALLÉN
<i>Canada</i>	ROSE QUINN
<i>Blinding Snow</i>	HELENA WOOD
<i>Icy Frost</i>	GRACE McMANUS
<i>Bloodhounds</i>	THE TWINS
<i>Little Eva</i>	LUBOW HORBATUICK
<i>Uncle Tom</i>	CATHERINE LYNCH
<i>Uncle Tom's Cabin</i>	ANGELA McNAMARA
<i>Eliza</i>	ESTHER KINSLEY
<i>Little Harry</i>	KATHLEEN FITZGERALD
<i>Piercing Wind</i>	RUTH McAULIFFE
<i>Floating Cakes of Ice</i>	HELEN MOORE AND MARY MALONEY
<i>Fir Trees</i>	JANET KILLELEA AND HELENA WOOD

## INCIDENTAL MUSIC

ELIZA JANE

CANADIAN CAPERS

OLD BLACK JOE

SNAP THE WHIP

One Hundred Seventy-seven



NEXT STOP



GRAND CENTRAL

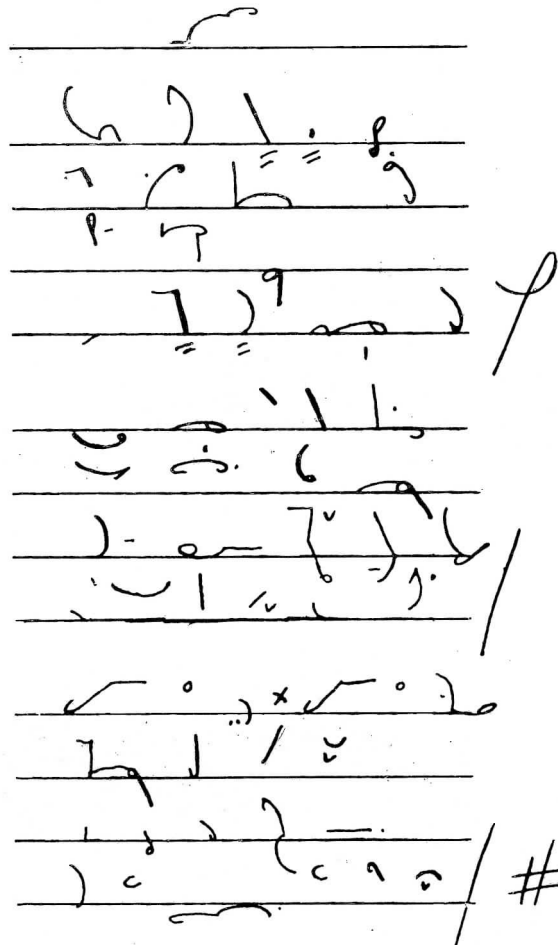


MISS. MCGOWAN



REV. THOMAS BARRETT, S.J.  
MASTER OF RETREAT 1922





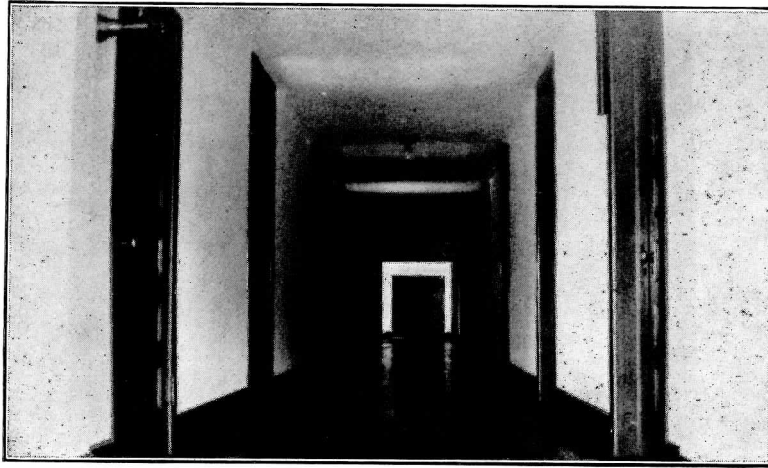
### Translation from the Greek

Have you ever B. A. Students  
And all else who are concerned  
Stopped a minute to consider  
How a B. S. must be earned?

Languages must all be taken  
In the morning these must be  
So Stenog and Type's pushed forward  
To any time right after three.

Work is hard, work is earnest  
And it must be done each night  
But the points are not forthcoming  
Though we cram with all our might.

*One Hundred Seventy-nine*



## Rational Anthem

First corridor, 'tis of thee,  
Precinct of liberty,  
Thy paeans we sing.  
Hall where the lights are bright,  
"Broadway" you once were hight,  
With bridge parties every night  
Thy echoes ring.

## Books We Would Like To Read

"Frivolity"	by	HELEN McDERMOTT, edited by Angela
"Intrigue—Its Lights and Shadows"	by	JO SCHLACTER
"Steamfitters Handy Manual"	by	MARION HALL
"With Knapsack and Pretzel"	by	EDITH STEMMER
"Keeping Young with the Uke"	by	MARCY CONNELLY



SCOUTS



FROM LEFT TO RIGHT- MARY LEE



CHINESE LOVE STORY



A POW WOW



THE ILLUMINATI TAKE THE AIR



ONE RAINY DAY

## The Atom

(We are giving this disquisition in connection with, and by request of the heads of the science department.)

The following is a highly magnified photo of an atom in its native or nebular habitat. The original photo was taken at great risk to the camera man who wore full trench armor and gas helmet during the perilous pursuit.



The atomic theory has greatly stimulated the Art Department. These three atomic portraits had prominent places in the spring exhibit of the National Academy. They are of well-known people!



The English department, in conjunction with this new interest, offered a prize of three large and exceedingly versatile atoms for the best examples of atomic verse. The following poems won the three highest places:

SATURDAY MORNING IN  
NEW YORK

I cash clothes. . . . .  
. . . . . I cash clothes!

SATURDAY MORNING IN  
BROOKLYN

Strah-bear-uhs. . . . .  
. . . . . Strah-bear-uhs!

ODE TO A CROSS-EYED WAYFARER

Quo Vadis?

## More Truth Than Poetry

Time was when we looked forward  
To Apologetics Class  
And our minds a thought ne'er entered  
As to whether we would pass

'Twas an undisturbed hour  
We could spend in reading books  
And in catching up on letters  
And on magazines de luxe!

But alas! those times have vanished—  
Order old is changed for new.  
Now when Tuesday morning comes around  
It finds us awfully blue.

We fill up the good old fountain pen  
Take out the note-book thick,  
Go through finger calisthenics  
For our writing must be quick.

And at last when we're exhausted,  
And we're almost in despair,  
We pile up the weighty note-books  
And stagger out for air.

Old order ever changeth,  
And it giveth place to new.  
And our chaplain is the one  
To whom this sad, sad change is due.

---

No, Eucalyptus, we cannot guarantee that you will look like Miss Meyer if you take Advanced Gym.

---

No, Anastasia, the Building Fund is not financing the renovations at Con-  
tant's. Business going on as usual!

---

Yes, Pamela, Registration *is* four years signed away.

*One Hundred Eighty-three*

## Owed to Don Marquis on First Looking into His "Savage Portraits"



## EGGA

## I

When Egga came to us in fustian rough,  
Full comely was she, sweet, and girlish shy,  
A homogeneous outfit to the eye;  
And then! Ambition's bite incited bluff,  
Ambition should be made of sterner stuff.  
It should a more persuasive power supply  
That would this callow aping justify  
Not leave her such a sorry, yokel, muff.



## FRIPPA

## II

To Frippa, life is naught but airy froth  
A skittish imp, she gurgles in your face,  
Flips a flower beneath your nose and runs,  
A-giggle and a-flutter for a race,  
Blushing, lisping, fluffy-haired and pink  
Giddy with girlish quavering and squeals  
We can forgive your addlepatented wit,  
But not the horror of your heifer heels.



## BRAGGA

## III

Bragga's always up in fashion's craze  
That hat at Bendel's! that little frock at Thurns  
"Real imports, dear, just over a few days!"  
(Alas! for us who have a "charge" at Stern's)  
A Harry Collins negligée in maize  
Is all, we hear, for which she just now yearns,  
We enviously wonder what she pays—  
And find her purple top-coat's labeled—Hearn's!





BONA

IV

Bona is good. Let no belittling churl  
Cry down the peerless probity of her.  
Pupils and masters in one thought concur  
'Twere hard to find more laudable a girl.  
The slightest jest's too paltry for her worth,  
We clowns are still. The teachers' trifling chaff  
Is dissipated by her frigid laugh  
And stiff correctness of her frugal mirth.



KATTA

V

Katta is very like a megaphone  
Her head the small end—gathers many things  
Which through its hollow fly on evil wings  
Strengthened by the amplifying bone  
Out through that great hole, her mouth, a mordant tone  
Unto an ever credulous world she flings  
Sometimes it kills, sometimes it merely stings  
Sometimes thank God, it falls on barren stone.



DOLTA

VI

Through Dolta's head that flimsy shell, there surges  
Abysmal vacuum, which every while  
Seeps through her foolish mouth and finds  
Its consummation in her inane smile.  
Unplumbed the depths of her stupidity,  
She all unconscious reckons to be smart,  
Supinely learning all her work by rôle  
And sluggishly contented in her heart.

## By One of Them—

List to the joys of the bobbed-haired girl—

She doesn't need a net.

But when evening's sun is sinking low,

Her curlers she must get.

Up she twists each wayward lock,

Upon her aching head.

Surveys her awful handiwork,

And tumbles into bed.

She tumbles into bed, tis true,

But not to blissful sleep.

For awful dreams assail her peace,

And nightmares on her creep.

She dreams she is a citoyenne,

No people intervene

When her aching, throbbing, tortured head

Falls on the guillotine.

Again she is Medusa—

And she feels the serpents' breath,

As slowly, slyly, stealthily,

They strangle her to death.

But the morning sun comes up at last,

The long, long night is o'er,

The hair that was put up comes down,

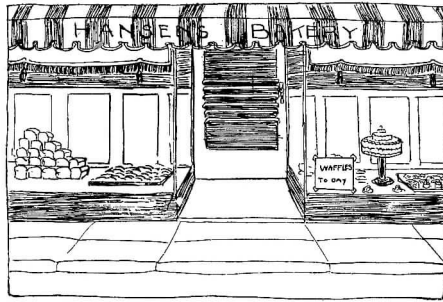
But the poor, poor head is sore.

But what cares she for pulsing brow.

Or night of throbbing pain.

She's beautiful, and knows it too—

*"If only it won't rain!"*



"Waffles to-day," the sign is small,  
 Some do not see it on the wall.  
 Unknown to them the sweet delight,  
 Of running in a joyful flight  
 In answer to its poignant call  
 One purse is short, one purse is tall  
 But for such bliss, they'd give their all  
 And sigh so happily at night—

*"Waffles to-day!"*

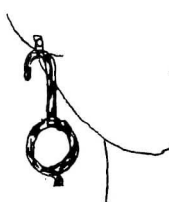
Legions pour from gym and hall  
 And thoughts of recitations pall  
 What is a cut against a bite  
 Of luscious waffles, crisp and light?  
 Who can resist the potent call—

*"Waffles to-day!"*

## Statistics


Number of letters received by the Schneider Twins monthly	11,276
Number of letters received by the rest of the College monthly	104
Number of people whom Benny likes	?
Number of people who like Benny	?
Number of letters promised in June.	4,063,007
Number of letters received after June	27
Number of Sarcastic Remarks dropped in Philosophy Class	6,138,509
Number of Appreciative Chuckles heard in Philosophy Class (Rapid Calculation)	11
Number of Animated Zeros in Philosophy Class	49
Number of Girls Who use College Stationery	421
Number of Girls Who buy College Stationery	19

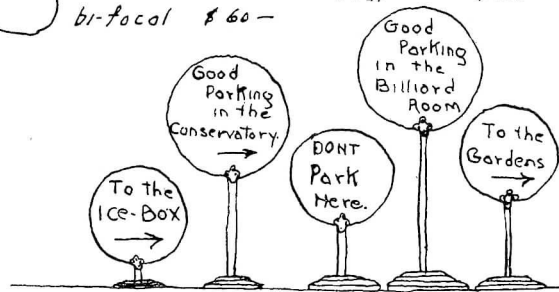
*One Hundred Eighty-seven*



Charming earrings  
pour l'étudiante, are  
these made of a  
pair of turtle's  
shell spectacles \$ 50-  
bi-focal \$ 60-

a brilliant emerald green odder  
makes a delicious bracelet  
for the pro-  
mon who knows  
These are very  
amusing as your friends  
seldom think they are  
real \$ 20-

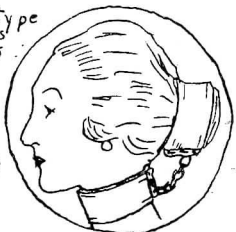


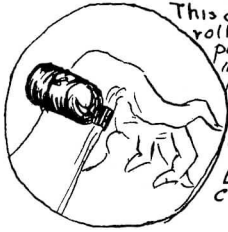


Good Parking  
in the  
Conservatory  
To the  
Ice-Box  
DONT  
Park  
Here.  
Good  
Parking  
in the  
Billiard  
Room  
To the  
Gardens

These signs should be an important part of the menage of every  
discriminating hostess. No weekend could be a success without  
them. The signs that save the scenes. \$ 5 a piece.

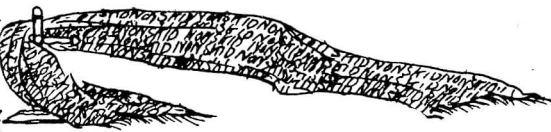
For the severe type  
is this curious  
necklace-head-  
dress made of  
a pair of  
hand cuffs.  
Many of these  
were seen  
recently at a  
ball in Ossining  
\$ 30 plus Tax






This dainty little wrist-  
roll is no ordinary  
powder case but an  
ingenious cover to  
hold your dental  
floss. No girl scout  
should be without  
one. Ravishing  
colors for evening  
wear!  
black satin \$ 10-  
Colors \$ 13-  
plus Tax

Just the thing to com-  
plete the motorling cap-  
turne for the correct  
jeunetille, this Adier  
Scarf has NOH SHID  
woven all over it-  
Ormus ringly suggesting  
it's raison d'être  
\$ 50-



These dainty ai-gous  
are melon pils, glued  
together in the  
winsome fashion  
in which they  
are detached  
from the  
luscious  
Melon. May  
we suggest  
one for  
your  
chiffon  
dance  
froch  
\$ 20-



NOTE. On request the  
Bon Gout shopping service  
will, without extra  
charge, upon receipt  
of check, buy for  
themselves any of  
the merchandise  
illustrated.  
Hairpins will  
not be sent on  
approval.

## After Four Years at College, Do You Believe That—

The Boarders study more than the Day Students?

That Special Delivery Mail travels more quickly than Ordinary Mail?

That Logic Makes for Clear Thinking?

---

We Recommend the Following Donations to Those Anxious to Endow the College:—

Velvet Thimbles or Flexible Chalk for Profs that are given to writing on the Blackboard.

A Burglar Alarm System to be rung when M. A. is collecting money for tickets.

Bleachers' to be erected on our Well Graded Field before the Spring Meet.

Logarithm Tables to compute the Time between the Hall Clock, the Gym Clock, Your Room-mate's Clock, and your own Wrist Watch (recently repaired for \$4.00!).

---

"And ye be Lukewarm saith the Lord"—The Coffee.

Colonial Ball—How to be Happy though Upholstered.



## Class Prophecy

In a distant, foreign country  
Five years from Commencement day,  
In an old and crumpled village  
Where it chanced I had to stay

Lived a woman long past fourscore,  
Withered, wrinkled, and quite bent,  
And it happened, to her Cottage  
Drawn by curious force I went.

Welcome me she did, full plenty  
And we supped when time came round.  
Questions of all kinds she asked me,  
Whom I was, and whither bound.

These I answered as well as able  
And she nodded her old head,  
And then, clearing off the table,  
Going to the fire-place said—

“Would you like to know a few things  
Of your College friends and all?”  
Answering “yes,” she said “be seated”  
And produced a huge glass ball.

First I thought her rather childish  
And would humor her, until  
Then I gazed into the crystal  
And I could not get my fill.

Like an octopus of magic  
Enticing in its charms,  
Drawing in an entire country  
In its all-alluring arms.



Far and wide they stretched, and gathered  
In their eager anxious quest  
Characters in lowly valleys  
Or high upon the mountain crest.

Bird's-eye glimpses of each kingdom,  
Quickly, 'till United States  
Loomed upon my anxious eyes  
With my school friends and their fates.

First I caught a glimpse of Broadway  
And its glaring, flashing light,  
All emblazoned there in Opera  
Was the name "Regina White."

Just below in large black letters  
Another name there gleamed out bright,  
And announced that Vangy Goddard  
Would accompany Jeanne that night.

And that night while at the Opera  
Unto Jeanne was sent a note,  
From no other than Gen Lynch,  
She was just chuck full of dope.

Irene Donnelly now was married,  
Mary and Lil were teaching Math;  
Margaret Murphy was helping science,  
Opening up a brand new path.

Dot Madden's interest in exporting  
Had grown greater by the day,  
And she had helped along the business  
In her own most quiet way.

Cad and Gert were teaching Shorthand  
And some Spanish now and then,  
They were sick of teas and dances  
Tired of parties and of men.

Foxy started up a new school  
Which was opened day and night,  
She was giving private courses  
In what surely "all men like."

But there was a bit of choice news  
That Gen had to tell about,  
Which was that Grace McManus  
Was a leader of Girl Scout.

Gen herself had chanced to meet her,  
In a uniform quite trim  
She was marching with some Girl Scouts,  
As of old, to help get thin.

Most of all Wood has surprised her  
She had changed into a grind,  
She had turned into a Cynic  
Calling "Love a state of mind."

Then Gen showed Jeanne a letter  
Written to her by Mary Lee;  
It seems quite a few girls had been married  
Upon leaving N. R. C.

Numbered on this list was Esther,  
Lyd had followed her quite soon,  
Helen Mac had also wedded  
But Lee did not know the groom.

Marie O'Neill and H. McDermott,  
Janet K. and Rosie Quinn,  
Yes, M. Brophy and Maloney,  
And even famous little Din.

All upon their left hand sported  
Plain gold bands of wedding lore  
And Mary Lee herself admitted  
Her left hand that emblem bore.

And still, true to life, was Lubow  
Never known a task to shirk,  
Thus far all her plans succeeded  
She was doing Social Work.

Ann had delved in Economics  
And kept the books for some big house,  
Both the twins were in the movies.  
Cinema, too, had claimed Mil Prouse.

And remember Helen Ready  
Of hotel life she was fond,  
She is hostess of an emporium  
Right up there around Mud Pond.

And soon to Mendelssohn would march  
A number of our classmates;  
"A Church, a priest, a sigh, a ring,"  
And that would be their fates.

Helen Martin and Alice Tracy,  
M. Hall and Estelle Ryan,  
Amelia and even Angy,  
Were soon to cross the line.

Now Mary Mac for Spaulding's sake  
Had taken up their matters,  
Her Basket-ballic fame had spread,  
Still she the record shatters.

Kathryn Hendrick a nurse had made  
And now in costume white,  
To sick and well, she comfort brings  
And tends them day and night.

And Kitty Fitz an author made  
Her books had won a name,  
More recognized she daily is  
She will go down in fame.

H. Doran and Betty Moher, both  
Were in their home-town teaching  
And Agnes Loughlin's lifework was  
The minds of pupils reaching.

Mary Taaffe went in for Gym work,  
K. Burns ran a Movie Show,  
H. Orzechoski is a Musician  
But wait, here comes the blow.

K. O'Leary a book had published  
A biography of Father B.,  
How much she thought of her professor  
She wanted all the world to see.

Into our Mid-Year play at Fordham  
D. Belasco chanced to stray,  
And with V. Rogers and Agnes Crowley  
A contract made that very day.

Politics just one had claimed  
That one was B. Lowenthal,  
And Ruth McAuliffe's diving fame  
Enthusiastic crowds enthral.

But Gen Lynch had failed to state  
What she herself was doing,  
Detective dope for Conan Doyle  
That's what she was pursuing.

And now the crystal empty was,  
The scene itself erased,  
The vision of my schoolmates all,  
Was now for e'er effaced.

I raised my eyes and looked around  
I could not come to earth,  
The vacant globe of crystal stared  
And showed an awful dearth.

But smiling, the old woman came  
And calmly took the ball,  
And handing me a candle  
Gently led me to the hall.

And, in a little bed-room, where  
The night I was to spend,  
I dreamed of all my classmates  
And wondered how they'd end.

## Last Will and Testament

**W**E, the Class of 1922 of the College of New Rochelle, being sufficiently advanced in years and of supposedly sound and disposing mind and memory, and being desirous of settling our Academic effects while we have strength and capacity to do so, do make, publish and declare this to be our Last Will and Testament, hereby revoking all other Wills by us made.

*First:* It is our desire that all our just debts and funeral expenses shall be paid by our executrix, as soon after our demise as practicable.

*Second:* We direct that the sum of *FIVE MILLION DOLLARS* (\$5,000,000) be paid to the Executive Committee of the College for its Building Fund.

*Third:* And the following personal bequests to be made:

To Grace O'Brien, Kay Burns wills her position of trust and responsibility in-choosing suitable scenic productions for the weekly living-room movie.

With the utmost unselfishness the 16 inches of crowning glory shorn from Marion Brophy's head, the Class of '22 wills to the faculty to be distributed as they see fit among the incoming Flappers.

From Mary Ceresale her non-skid flow of French descends to Betty Horrigan.

Lyd Cocks' position as jumping center on the Varsity to Helen Laydon.

Agnes Crowley's faculty for making connections to Tuckahoe to be given to Gen Shaughnessey.

The position of vantage on the Senior couch, Lillian Derrick bequeaths to Hildegarde Clary, providing the latter does not object to relinquishing her own place on the table.

Marie Alice Irene Donnelly's white fox to Props and Paints to be used in their forthcoming production of "Eskimo Pie."

Helen Doran's and Betty Moher's laundry cases to Mildred Leavy.

Kitty Fitz's green kilts to Tibby Costello, hoping their brevity will not make her the target for the flippant remarks directed toward their erstwhile owner.

Kay Fox's book on "What Men Like" to the College Library—not to be kept over night, owing to the demand on said book.

To Loretta McNamara, Gert Geary wills the responsibility of taking care that Julia is not found on first corridor after 7:30.

To some one in "26," may we trustfully, respectfully, and judiciously offer Vangie's own place at piano?

Caddy Guilfoyle's wave to the other Bero girl.

Marion Hall's punning ability to Sophie's gang, whose aptitude already exhibited along that line, shows them worthy of this bequest.

To Alice O'Brien—the heavy batting average secured by Katherine Hendricks during her four years at college.

To Abigail Meagher, Lubow and Anna will divulge their cribbing system used so successfully in the past.

Janet Killelea's devotion to the name "O'Brien" is entrusted to Evelyn Gregory without further entailments.



Esther Irene Kinsley's indomitable amount of "Happiness" to Helen Zukowski.  
Try and get it!!!!

Mary Lee's key to the front door to the Ding Bat Tribe.

Agnes Loughlin's infectious giggle to Marney Tighe.

To the incoming Class, Bee Lowenthal offers her house as Meet headquarters.

Mil Prouse and Gen Lynch, give in trust to Helen O'Neill, their proprietary interest in Kit Meehan—the Freshman Historian.

Dinny's library of note-books is respectfully tendered to Mary Prodigy McGinnis.

Her private interpretation of—"They had no room for them at the inn," Ruth McAuliffe leaves to her fellow Vermonters, trapped in similar precarious situations. For information apply to Executrix.

Helen McDermott's Summa cum Laude is to be inherited by Julia Hurley.

Dot Madden's now useless book of stamps is surrendered to Helen Robinson to be used in her daily correspondence—with the provision that they are not to be borrowed.

And Mary McMahon leaves to Catherine Dunn her exhaustless stock of plausible, albeit time-worn, alibis for her detained presence in Brescia.

To the Curio Cabinet in the Gym Building, Grace McManus bequeaths her 40 odd pair of earrings. She also leaves to Aggie Ryan her phrase of withering dismissal—"Oh, that's a lot of Hooey"!!!!!!

Helen McManus' gymnastic proficiency reverts to Angela Casey.

And to Helen O'Connell, Angela McNamara leaves her worried expression.

"Maloney's Mop," together with the accumulated dust of four years, is given to Gen Boyle with the freedom of lending it at her discretion to her closest friends.

Helen Martin's flivver, to Robert, to aid him in pushing the laundry around campus.

Helen Moore's tweezers, to the Quarterly Store, as a starter for the contemplated Cosmetic Department.

Margaret Murphy's savoir faire as to "what's what" at a bridge party, to Felecie Covert.

Kathleen O'Leary's hoydenish proclivities to Anne Charles.

Marie O'Neill's ability to keep Vangey in the straight and narrow path of rectitude to Edith Stemmer to be used in keeping "Ouissey" tractable.

Helen Orzechoskie's candidacy for the Phi Beta Kappa Key to Marney Reedy.

Rose Quinn's harp to Marcy Connelly as another addition to her stringed collection, hoping that this will not be confiscated also.

Virginia Roger's second cup of tea to whomever might be willing to take the chance.

Stell Ryan, having resigned herself to a self-effacing career in the wide, wild world, leaves to Jo Schlachter the Vocation she might have received had she made the retreat.

The Twin's good team work to Edna Spies & Co.

Amelia Szumki's yellow crocheted boudoir cap to Props and Paints to be used in future Shakspearean productions.

Helen Ready's unfilled orders of "Borden's Grade A, Pateurized Milk" to Connie Granger, hoping that they will not interfere with her diet.

Also Mary Taaffe generously endows Margaret Meagher with all patents pending and otherwise, and to full partnership in her henna rinse.

Alice Tracy's hypnotic seances with Mme. Louise will go to Anita Gillen.

To Edna Spies, Jeanne White wills her cherished baton.

With the hope that Mary McDermott will eventually reform, and take College seriously, Helena Wood wills to the above mentioned party all her extra points.

And *Fourth* the following general endowments:

Along with the incidental pens and pencils, the Senior B. S.'s leave —cheerfully, and uninfluenced—one quart bottle of carbolic acid, to be used at their discretion.

To the Ding Bats, the class bequeaths the first four radiators in the dining-room for the purpose of extracting the frost from the breakfast rolls.

To Bunny, the undisputed right to give the rousing A.B. cheer, the one which begins and ends "S-s-s-s-sh!"

All Bramleys, ties, Mary Janes, tweed suits, scarfs and other collegiate regalia, we hereby leave to the already well-stocked wardrobe of our sister class.

To all the underclasses, we render our sincere and heartfelt condolences that they have been denied the joy of cracking wise in an original play.

To Dot Otto we leave the Wallace Reducing Records and the full exercise thereof.

To the College-at-large we bequeath the desire that it will aid Sister Clotilde in her endeavor to pep up the hymns.

And last, and most important, since there are none of us without our feminine weakness for attractive clothes, the class of 1922 regretfully relinquishes its hold on the following articles, which have graced and protected so many different forms, and which have seen such long service:

1. Maloney's *rose coat* to the Juniors.

2. The Guilfoyle-Geary angora sweaters, which have long since parted with their furry gloss (may the years be kind to them!), to the Sophomore class.

3. Foxy, with unprecedented generosity, and totally unabashed, hereby gives her charming little imported model of crushed strawberry (embroidered with a motif in gray) to the Freshmen, with the assurance that it will continue to lend an air of elegant gentility to any breakfast table.

4. The Senior Stairs—the name applied to that piece of architecture that adorns the foyer in Maura Hall and attached to which is the mythical tradition that it once belonged exclusively to Seniors—is willed with due forethought, to the incoming Class of 1926, in order that they also may enjoy the convenience and comfort that Freshmen have always derived from them.

We hereby appoint 1923 to be the executrix of this our last Will and Testament; and it is our will that no bond be required of said executrix.

In WITNESS WHEREOF, We have hereto subscribed our name this 5th day of June, in the year of our Lord, nineteen hundred and twenty-two.

Class of 1922

## Acknowledgments

The ANNALES Staff expresses its sincere gratitude to our Dean, Mother Ignatius, who as Moderator of ANNALES showed herself the same tolerant, sympathetic and helpful friend she has always been to 1922.

Our thanks go out to '23 and '25 for their interest and support, and we hope their remaining years at N. R. C. will be as happy as our four years have been.

A perfunctory "Thank you" is very inadequate to express our deep indebtedness to '24 for their liberality and generous co-operation in all *Year Book* enterprises. We can say for the Class of 1922 that the pleasant camaraderie which we have enjoyed for the past two years is only prefatory to a deep life friendship.

# College Calendar 1921-1922

SEPTEMBER	26	College opens! Freshmen all present.
SEPTEMBER	27	Juniors entertain their little sisters.
SEPTEMBER	28	Sophomores entertain the little dears.
SEPTEMBER	29	Mail for Freshmen swamps Postal Department.
SEPTEMBER	30	Those Home-sickness Blues!!!
OCTOBER	10	Freshmen begin to feel at "home." Usurp couches.
OCTOBER	11	Seniors manage to capture <i>one</i> of the comfortable chairs.
OCTOBER	15	Suggestion made that '22 "entertain" the children.
OCTOBER	16	We are quite upset over it. Decide not to!
OCTOBER	21	Investiture of Freshmen in cap and gown. Good luck to '25.
OCTOBER	22	Founders Day. Alumnae come back for day.
OCTOBER	24	Junior tea for <i>Year Book</i> .
OCTOBER	31	Hallowe'en party in the Gym. Big success.
NOVEMBER	1	Seniors give a tea for the Freshmen in Castle.
NOVEMBER	6	Pictures for <i>Year Book</i> taken. We looked in vain for the little "birdie."
NOVEMBER	15	Game between Alumnae and Varsity. We shine!
NOVEMBER	20	Senior-Junior formal tea in Maura Hall.
NOVEMBER	22	Miss Patterson's Recital in the Gymnasium.
NOVEMBER	23	Most of us leave to visit our families, and view the turkey.
NOVEMBER	26	Some of us returned. Families and turkeys as good as could be expected.
DECEMBER	1	Reception to Right Reverend John J. Dunn, D.D., in the living-room. Holiday announced.
DECEMBER	3	Mid-Year play at Fordham. "Knight of the Burning Pestle."
DECEMBER	8	Sodality Reception.
DECEMBER	11	Ennersee Dance at the Plaza. We jig merrily.
DECEMBER	13	Wedding of Mr. 1923 and Miss 1925. We attend.
DECEMBER	15	Christmas party. A wonderful success, thanks to 1923.
DECEMBER	16	Cut-rates on the N. Y., N. H., and H. N. R. C., goes home.
JANUARY	3	We return to recuperate.
JANUARY	5	Process of recuperation suddenly stops. Mid-year exam lists posted.
JANUARY	16	Freshman Year-book tea. We still display our appetites.
JANUARY	17	Basketball games. Senior-Sophomore and Junior-Freshman.
JANUARY	18	Some of us are warned. Our last chance at Freshman English.
JANUARY	24	Exams start. We weaken.
JANUARY	25	Black-coffee night on First-corridor.
JANUARY	28	Exams and Coffee still going strong!
FEBRUARY	2	Exams over until "conditions" start. Juniors stepping out for Junior week. Corsages!!!!
FEBRUARY	3	The Prom, a gala occasion for all of us. Fine feathers!!
FEBRUARY	5	Prom still going on for some of us.
FEBRUARY	6	Meeting of Peace Conference to settle matter of dances "cut" on the 3rd.
FEBRUARY	8	Minstrel Show in the Gym.
FEBRUARY	14	Freshman-Junior party. Flourishing business for the florists.
FEBRUARY	15	N. Y. U. Glee club concert in the Gym.
FEBRUARY	21	Basketball game between Seniors and Juniors.

- FEBRUARY 22 A holiday, we dash into City on B. and W. Return via "sub."  
 FEBRUARY 23 Colonial Ball. A big success. We flourish Colgate's "talc."  
 FEBRUARY 25 The "Wise-Owls" begin their deadly work.  
 FEBRUARY 28 Freshmen and Sophomores "jolly" in the living-room.  
 MARCH 1 Mr. Borden writes a personal letter to many of the girls.  
 MARCH 3 Movies in the living-room. We see Charles Ray again in the "Pinch-hitter."  
 MARCH 6 Freshmen Try-Out for Dramatics. A few Sarah Bernhardts are discovered.  
 MARCH 7 Eugene O'Brien entertained us in the "Moonstone."  
 MARCH 8 The Sophomores perform! "Legend of St. Nicholas," and "Suppressed Desires."  
 MARCH 15 Another movie night. Wallace Reid in "Enoch Arden."  
 MARCH 16 The bridge-fiends going strong. Faculty-Pupil Recital.  
 MARCH 17 The Sophomores Class Day.  
 MARCH 18 The Meet. Five thousand onlookers crowd the Gym. We give '24 a victory party in the Gym.  
 MARCH 20 Freshmen and Sophomores again on speaking terms. All's right with the world.  
 MARCH 21 Alumnae-Varsity game for building fund.  
 MARCH 22 Senior Oratorical Contest. Beatrice Lowenthal wins first place.  
 MARCH 23 Freshmen give the Sophs a party. The hatchet is buried. Long live the hatchet!  
 MARCH 24 Spring recess starts. We're off!  
 APRIL 1 Some wise ones get fooled and some foolish ones get wise.  
 APRIL 2 We return. At least the better part of us come back.  
 APRIL 3 We see another "recent movie."  
 APRIL 11 Bridge still going wickedly. Retreat starts.  
 APRIL 12 Many and violent cases of Spring-fever.  
 APRIL 13 Telegraph Company does a rushing business. Many relatives develop bubonic-plague, etcetera.  
 APRIL 15 Retreat ends.  
 APRIL 18 Easter vacation over. Seniors start on the last-lap.  
 APRIL 19 Mr. Wallace starts his "record-breaking" exercises.  
 APRIL 20 Card party in the living-room. Most of us "bid" wildly.  
 APRIL 21 Mr. Wallace still draws a crowd.  
 APRIL 25 Freshman Class Day. Senior-Freshman game in evening. We win the game and incidentally the cup.  
 APRIL 26 Glee Club presents "Martha." A few intricate dance steps also presented.  
 APRIL 27 Glee Club rest their voices!  
 APRIL 29 Missionary tea dance at the Ritz-Carlton.  
 MAY 1 Remember those Philosophical papers.  
 MAY 3 Juniors show their dramatic ability.  
 MAY 6 The Spring meet—same old events—"fencing" the most popular.  
 MAY 12 Many of the "giddy-girls" trot up to New Haven to the dance.  
 MAY 13 May Day. We eat stick candy—and act natural.  
 MAY 14 All Seniors develop bone glasses—purchase quantities of Yuban.  
 MAY 15 Exams start for the grind.  
 MAY 16 The intellectual festivities continue.  
 MAY 17 The Faculty are good entertainers.  
 MAY 23 The rest of the College goes mad.  
 MAY 25 Get thin to music idea quite passé—get thin to exams.

MAY	27	Seniors start counting points.
MAY	28	Kay Fox finds another point.
JUNE	3	Sodality day.
JUNE	4	Baccalaureate Sunday. Speaking contest.
JUNE	5	Commencement day. Alumnae banquet.
JUNE	6	Senior Reception in the Castle.
JUNE	7	Class Day. Glee Club concert.
JUNE	8	Senior breakfast—Banner song day.
JUNE	9	Apologetics exam—the last straw.
JUNE	10	Au revoir, we start travellin' on.
JUNE	11	Editor-in-chief and business manager of ANNALES arrested.
JUNE	13	Trial starts—continues—
JUNE	29	Both sentenced to Atlanta for twenty years.



FINIS



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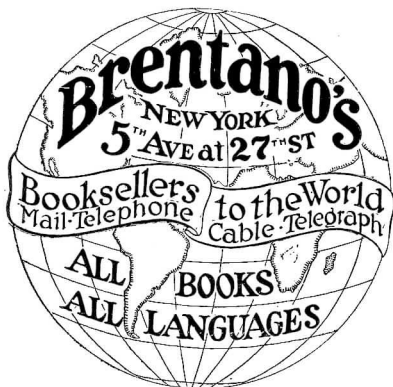
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CROWLEY, AGNES	Prospect Ave., Tuckahoe, N. Y.
DERRICK, LILLIAN	26 Siboutsen St., Corona, L. I.
DONNELLY, IRENE	51 77th St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
DORAN, HELEN	539 East Main St., Waterbury, Conn.
FITZGERALD, KATHLEEN	112 Columbia Boulevard, Waterbury, Conn.
FOX, KATHRYN	Pequoig Hotel, Athol, Mass.
GEARY, GERTRUDE	496 Hudson Ave., Albany, N. Y.
GODDARD, EVANGELINE	1 Chestnut St., Spencer, Mass.
GUILFOYLE, CATHARINE	654 Madison Ave., Albany, N. Y.
HALL, MARION	219 South Center St., Orange, N. J.
HENDRICK, KATHRYN	240 Fifth Ave., New Rochelle, N. Y.
HORBATUICK, LUBOW	3010 West 3rd St., Chester, Pa.
KILLELEA, JANET	22 Welton St., Waterbury, Conn.
KINSLEY, ESTHER	63 East 190th St., New York City
KRYNICKY, ANNA	2420 West 14th St., Cleveland, Ohio
LEE, MARY	155 East Main St., Norwich, N. Y.
LOUGHLIN, AGNES	Cos Cob, Conn.
LOWENTHAL, BEATRICE	153 Elm St., New Rochelle, N. Y.
LYNCH, GENEVIEVE	Constable, N. Y.
LYNCH, CATHERINE	1207 Ditmas Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.
McAULIFFE, RUTH	83 North Willard St., Burlington, Vt.
McDERMOTT, HELEN	31 Church St., Bridgewater, Mass.
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McMANUS, GRACE	83 Terrace Ave., Jamaica, Long Island
McMANUS, HELEN	83 Terrace Ave., Jamaica, Long Island
McNAMARA, ANGELA	98 Niagara St., Lockport, N. Y.
MADDEN, DOROTHY	2746 Decatur Ave., New York City
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MARTIN, HELEN	485 Pelham Road, New Rochelle, N. Y.
MOHER, ELIZABETH	61 Laurel St., Waterbury, Conn.
MOORE, HELEN	188 South Elm St., Waterbury, Conn.
MURPHY, MARGARET	104 West 102nd St., New York City
O'LEARY, KATHLEEN	24 Eastern Ave., Barre, Vt.
O'NEILL, MARIE	Main St., Phoenixville, Pa.
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PROUSE, MILDRED	149 West Main St., Malone, N. Y.
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READY, HELEN	123 King St., Burlington, Vt.
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BERO, VERONICA	4 Elm Circle, Massena, N. Y.
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BOYLE, GENEVIEVE A.	561 North Locust St., Hazleton, Pa.
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CHARLES, ANNA M.	214 93rd St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
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COGAN, DOROTHY C.	224 82nd St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
CONNOLE, ELLA	50 North 21st St., Columbus, Ohio
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DILLON, ALICE . . . . .	967 Lexington Ave., New York City
DRAUGEL, MARIE . . . . .	352 West 15th St., New York City
DWYER, ALLYS M. U. . . . .	2772 Marion Ave., Bronx, New York City
FINNELL, VIRGINIA . . . . .	450 Elmwood Ave., Niagara Falls, N. Y.
GANNON, ANNIE . . . . .	Harrison Ave., Harrison, N. Y.
GEARY, GRETCHEN K. . . . .	305 E. Henley St., Olean, N. Y.
GRAY, HELEN M. . . . .	142 Broad St., Providence, R. I.
GILLEN, ANITA . . . . .	4201 12th Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.
GOEBBELS, HELEN . . . . .	941 Sherman Ave., New York City
HAGGERTY, ANACLETA M. . . . .	Oriental Pt., Mamaroneck, N. Y.
HAMLIN, ELIZABETH L. . . . .	15710 Kinsman Road, Cleveland, Ohio
HENRY, MARY . . . . .	198 Alden Ave., New Haven, Conn.
HINDENLANG, RUTH F. . . . .	47 Walkhill St., Forest Hills, Boston, Mass.
HINES, MARION R. . . . .	31 New King St., Thompsonville, Conn.
HOXIE, CLARA . . . . .	41 Laurel St., Lee, Mass.
HULL, ELEANOR E. . . . .	239 45th St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
HURLEY, JULIA K. . . . .	1248 Dean St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
IGOE, MARGARET . . . . .	81 Harrison St., East Orange, N. J.
KAIN, KATHRYN E. . . . .	66 Prospect Ave., Mamaroneck, N. Y.
KEARNS, HONORA . . . . .	2311 Concourse, Bronx, N. Y.
KEEFER, MARGARET E. . . . .	226 Fifth Ave., New Rochelle, N. Y.
KELLY, FRANCES . . . . .	359 W. 29th St., New York City
KILEY, REBA . . . . .	20 Notre Dame St., Glens Falls, N. Y.
KINGSLEY, MARION . . . . .	14 Wethersfield Ave., Hartford, Conn.
KRIMM, MARY K. . . . .	316 Rural Ave., Williamsport, Pa.
LAUER, HELEN . . . . .	334 Winthrop St., Toledo, Ohio
LAYDON, HELEN G. . . . .	575 3rd St., Niagara Falls, N. Y.
LEITNER, BETTY . . . . .	Piermont, N. Y.
LONGMAN, HAZEL . . . . .	927 President St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
LOTH, KATHLEEN . . . . .	431 Macon St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
LYNCH, MARGARET . . . . .	8972 17th Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.
MCDONOUGH, ROSANNA . . . . .	63 Summit Ave., Plainfield, N. J.
McKENNA, GERTRUDE M. . . . .	41 Crescent St., Middletown, Conn.
McKIERNAN, GERTRUDE E. . . . .	1835 Caton Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.
McSHERRY, FRANCES . . . . .	163 Oceanus Ave., Rockaway, L. I.
MAHER IDA . . . . .	454 Greene Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.
MEAGHER, KATHERINE . . . . .	157 State St., Auburn, N. Y.
MILLER, ELLEN . . . . .	33 West Albany St., Oswego, N. Y.
MOONEY, MAYE I. . . . .	542 West 142nd St., New York City
MOONEY, MARY O. . . . .	131 South Washigton St., Wilkes-Barre, Pa.
MOORE, MARY E. . . . .	12 Mabbitt St., Mechanicsville, N. Y.
MURPHY, NAN . . . . .	6 Allison Ave., Haverstraw, N. J.
NOLAN, MARIE . . . . .	9 Madison St., New York City
NUGENT, MARY . . . . .	10 Washington Park, Troy, N. Y.
NURENBERG, BARBARA A. . . . .	DeLancey Ave., Mamaroneck, N. Y.
O'CONNELL, KATHLEEN . . . . .	46 Ninth St., Troy, N. Y.
O'NEIL, GERTRUDE . . . . .	571 Sterling Place, Brooklyn, N. Y.
O'NEIL, HELEN . . . . .	433 3rd St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
O'REILLY, ALICE . . . . .	17 Cliff Street, Beacon, N. Y.
OTTO, DOROTHY J. . . . .	608 2nd St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

*Two Hundred Twenty-three*

PHILPOTT, LOUISE	316 Auburn St., Manchester, N. H.
PLUNKETT, MARY	2746 Decatur Ave., New York City
PROUT, MARGARET	76 Ellenton Ave., New Rochelle, N. Y.
QUALEY, ELEANOR M.	503 West 172nd St., New York City
REYNAUD, HELEN	333 Seneca Ave., Mount Vernon, N. Y.
RICE, MARY F.	2786 Bainbridge Ave., New York City
REARDON, EMMA T.	1840 East 26th St., Cleveland, Ohio
REARDON, MARGARET U.	North Grosvenor Dale, Conn.
ROBINSON, THELMA	Ashuelot, N. H.
RUSSELL, OLIVE E.	Nogal, Lincoln County, New Mexico
RYAN, MARGARET	477 Main St., Stratford, Conn.
SCHMIDT, MARGARET E.	900 North 17th St., Harrisburg, Pa.
SCHRIER, RHEA F.	55 Clifton St., Rochester, N. Y.
SCULLY, MARGARET	332 Ashland St., North Adams, Mass.
SHAUGHNESSY, GENEVIEVE	Pennsylvania Ave., Crestwood, N. Y.
SHEEHAN, ELIZABETH R.	1560 Seventh Ave., Watervliet, N. Y.
SILL, RUTH	1498 Delaware Ave., Buffalo, N. Y.
SMITH, MARIE	60 Van Ness Place, Newark, N. J.
SPIES, EDNA E.	1471 Northampton St., Holyoke, Mass.
ST. JOHN, MARGARET	Westport, Conn.
SULLIVAN, HELEN	411 West 114th St., New York City
SWENTEK, PAULINE P.	301 Mill St., Danville, Pa.
SWINT, GENEVIEVE	721 Garrison St., Fremont, Ohio
TIGHE, ROSEMARY	124 Park Ave., Yonkers, N. Y.
TONER, ADELAIDE	874 Trinity Ave., Bronx, New York City
TRACY, MARGARET E.	33 Maple Place, Port Chester, N. Y.
VERNAGLIA, MADELAINE	695 Grote St., New York City.
WALSH, MARY	208 Victory Ave., Schenectady, N. Y.
WASSERSCHIED, BEATRICE R.	Mt. Kisco, N. Y.
WEADOCK, ETHEL	3243 Collingwood St., Toledo, Ohio
WEED, MARY	554 East 87th St., New York City
WEIDERT, LUCILE	72 Leland Ave., New Rochelle, N. Y.
WEIS, LORETTA E.	28 Stanley St., Wilkes-Barre, Pa.
WETTER, HELEN S.	969 Highland Ave., Pelham Manor, N. Y.

## Class of 1925

BAESZLER, HELEN	99 Ocean Terrace, Staten Island, N. Y.
BAILEY, MARGARET	438 3rd Ave., New York City
BAIR, CORDELIA	137 West 5th St., Emporium, Pa.
BAKER, LILLIAN	2260 84th St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
BARDECK, ANNA M.	170 Arch St., New Britain, Conn.
BARRY, MARGARET	911 Eldora Place, Pittsburgh, Pa.
BRAZELL, EMILY	122 Brooklyn Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.
BRENNAN, KATHERINE	183 Meadow St., Naugatuck, Conn.
BYRNE, FRANCES	2202 Andrews Ave., University Heights, N. Y.
CALLAGHAN, MARGARET	Knox Ave., Grantwood, N. J.
CALCAGNI, ALICE	Humbert St., Barre, Vt.
CANNON, MARION	105 N. Main St., Windsor Locks, Conn.
CAPPER, CATHERINE	461 123rd St., Rockaway Park, L. I.
CASSEDY, DOROTHY	336 Harvard St., Cambridge, Mass.
CAVINATO, MARIE	267 Whiteman St., Fort Lee, N. J.
CLARY, HILDEGARDE	3 Mumford St., Seneca Falls, N. Y.
COLEMAN, MADELEINE	119 Mountain Ave., Caldwell, N. J.
CONROY, JULIA	117 E. Mistletoe Ave., San Antonio, Texa
CORRIDON, FAYE	39 Gregory Blvd., South Norwalk, Conn.
COX, ETHEL	77 Maplewood Ave., Outremont, Montreal, Quebec
CRADOCK, HELEN	50 Oakland St., Brooklyn, N.Y.
CRYSTAL, GRACE	St. Marks Apt., New Brighton, L. I.
CUNNINGHAM, FRANCES	94 Beaumont St., Springfield, Mass.
CURTIN, MARGARET	Fairview, Lenox, Mass.

DASHIELL, GLADYS	904 Jefferson St., Wilmington, Del.
DALY, EILEEN	95 1st St., Pittsfield, Mass.
DONAHER, BEATRICE	Saugatuck, Conn.
DONLON, DOROTHY	470 East 138th St., New York City
DOOLEY, MARGARET	774 East Main St., Meriden, Conn.
DOWLING, ALICE	162 Bunker Ave., Meriden, Conn.
DOWNES, HELEN	28 Monroe St., New Britain, Conn.
DUROSS, PARTHENIA	2850 Marion Ave., New York City
DWYER, CATHERINE	2772 Marion Ave., New York City
EDLING, REGINA	59 Daremus Ave., Ridgewood, N. J.
FACONTI, DOLORES	268 West 12th St., New York City
FAGAN, MARGARET	133 Central Ave., Waterbury, Conn.
FITZGERALD, CLAIRE M.	1139 Dwight St., Holyoke, Mass.
FITZPATRICK, BETTY	21 Court St., Stapleton, Staten Island
FLYNN, ETHEL	414 West 57th St., New York City
FORBES, CATHERINE	526 West 152nd St., New York City
FRIBOURG, RUTH	27 Thomas Place, New Rochelle, N. Y.
GARVEY, ANNA	198 Beech St., Holyoke, Mass.
GLANCY, MARGARITA	214 Bell St., Manchester, N. H.
GOETZ, ANNE D.	58 Mayfield Road, Hillcrest Park, Jamaica, L. I.
GORRY, ANNAMAY	20 Eden Place, Southington, Conn.
GREGORY, EVELYN	129 Frances Ave., Pittsfield, Mass.
GRIFFIN, HELEN	222 Poplar St., Towanda, Pa.
GROARK, MARGARET	14 Park St., Burlington, Vt.
GUINON, MARION	3323 Perry Ave., Fordham, N. Y.
HARRISON, CELESTE	510 Macon St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
HARTNETT, ANNA	258 South 4th St., Fulton, N. Y.
HAYNES, GERTRUDE	29 George St., Pittsfield, Mass.
HENNESSEY, MARION	10 Andrews Place, North Tarrytown, N. Y.
HINDENLANG, FRANCES	48 Walkhill St., Forest Hills, Mass.
HOFFMAN, BEATRICE	39 Manchester Terrace, Mount Kisco, N. Y.
HOGAN, ETHEL	647 South 6th Ave., Mount Vernon, N. Y.
JONES, MURIEL	392 Broadway, South Boston, Mass.
JORDAN, MONICA	31 Stearns Road, Brookline, Mass.
KELLY, HELEN	Sycamore Park, New Rochelle, N. Y.
KIRBY, ELIZABETH	1702 Monroe Ave., Scranton, Pa.
KLONOSKI, JEAN	1305 Pittston Ave., Scranton, Pa.
KOLBE, HELEN	111 Hillcrest Ave., Yonkers, N. Y.
KOSICKI, CECELIA	191 Williams St., Middletown, Conn.
KESSLER, ANNA	14 Lincoln Ave., South Norwalk, Conn.
LALLY, MARION	249 Colony St., Meriden, Conn.
LANTRY, MARY S.	Helena, N. Y.
LARNEY, RUTH	44 St. John's Place, Brooklyn, N. Y.
LEARY, MARGARET	103 5th Ave., Pelham, N. Y.
LEONARD, MARY	528 Acklin Ave., Toledo, Ohio
LEONARD, MAY	1063 Lexington Ave., New York City
LLOYD, ALICE	150 West 79th St., New York City
LUDWIG, GLADYS	1344 Door St., Toledo, Ohio
LYNCH, MARY	420 Delaware St., Olyphant, Pa.
MCCARTHY, MARION	7 Hillside Ave., Branford, Conn.
MCCORMICK, MARY	4 Manhattan Ave., Rochelle Park, New Rochelle, N. Y.
MCGINNIS, MARY	Westbury, N. Y.
McHUGH, MARGARET	404 Carey Ave., Wilkes-Barre, Pa.
MACK, MARGARET M.	110 Fulton Ave., Poughkeepsie, N. Y.
MACKIN, MARY	Retreat, Pa.
MALONEY, GERTRUDE	6 Elm Court, Great Barrington, Mass.
MASSY, MARY	76 Winter Street, New Britain, Conn.
MATHEWS, DOROTHY	516 Graham Ave., Long Island City, N. Y.
MAYE, GENEVIEVE	159 West 84th St., New York City

MEEHAN, CATHERINE	48 Academy St., Malone, N. Y.
MILLER, CATHERINE	1122 Birchard Ave., Fremont, Ohio
MILLER, GERTRUDE	364 White St., Orange, N. J.
MORAN, HELEN	103 West 110th St., New York City
MORRISSEY, MARIE	69 Hudson Ave., Haverstraw, N. Y.
MULLEN, MARIE	Westbury, N. Y.
MURPHY, HELEN	Bradford, Pa.
MURPHY, MARGARET	366 Upper Mountain Ave., Upper Montclair, N. J.
MURPHY, MARY LOUISE	519 Belmont Ave., Youngstown, Ohio
MURRAY, RITA	54 Mallery Place, Wilkes-Barre, Pa.
O'BRIEN, ADELYN	Briarwood Road, Jamaica, N. Y.
O'BRIEN, CLARE	7 Lucian St., Worcester, Mass.
O'BRIEN, MARY MARGARET	849 East 139th St., New York City
O'HALLORAN, HELEN	2427 Van Cortland Ave., Glendale, L. I.
O'NEILL, LEONA	21 East Liberty St., Waterbury, Conn.
O'REILLY, HELEN	Pleasantville, N. Y.
O'REILLY, MARIE	2418 University Ave., New York City
OLIVER, VIRGINIA	347 Prospect Ave., Hockencock, N. J.
PERSKY, MAY	25 George St., Torrington, Conn.
PHILLIPS, HELEN	33 Euclid Ave., Springfield, Mass.
POWERS, MARGARET	1273 Robeson, Fall River, Mass.
QUINN, MARY	Valhalla, N. Y.
REARDON, ANNE	200 West 79th St., New York City
REEDY, MARGARET	305 Harrison Ave., Scranton, Pa.
ROESCH, LUCILLE	49 Walnut St., Jenkintown, Pa.
RYAN, RUTH	2386 Grand Concourse, N. Y.
RYAN, MARIE	264 West 132nd St., New York City
SAVINO, MARIE	244 Carroll St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
SCULLY, VIRGINIA	12 Main St., New Rochelle, N. Y.
SEESTED, MARY	246 75th St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
SHANAHAN, KATHERINE	640 South Main St., Waterbury, Conn.
SHANLEY, HELEN	174 Howard Ave., New Haven, Conn.
SHEAHAN, HELEN	327 East 79th St., New York City
SHIELS, KATHERINE	11 Sparhawk St., Brighton, Mass.
SCHIFFER, DOLORES	13315 Euclid Ave., East Cleveland, Ohio
SULLIVAN, URSULA	183 Ash St., Manchester, N. H.
TOBIN, FRANCES	413 Rutger St., Utica, N. Y.
TORRAZ, ALMA C.	133 Townsend Ave., Clifton, Staten Island, N. Y.
TRACY, MARGARET	191 Pike St., Port Jervis, N. Y.
VANGEROW, CLARA	71 Maple St., Yonkers, N. Y.
VUILLEMENONT, BERTHA	R. D. No. 2, Pittsfield, Mass.
WALLACE, JOSEPHINE	899 Union Ave., Bronx, N. Y.
WALLEY, MERCEDES	222 East Wheeling St., Lancaster, Ohio
WELDON, CATHERINE	175 Hamilton Ave., New Rochelle, N. Y.
WELPY, DORCAS	699 Union Ave., New York City
WINTER, GERALDINE	1826 Roxbury Road, Cleveland, Ohio
WOODHOUSE, MARION	678 Warwick Ave., South Orange, N. J.
XAVIER, FRANCES	430 North Broadway, Yonkers, N. Y.
ZIEGLER, EDNA	2684 Bedford Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.









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